TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE.

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Poetry.

For the Blade.

IN THE WINDOW.

BY BATH BUTTON.

While sitting to-day, in the sunlight,
Falling warm on my office floor,
A picture flashed into my memory
I'd seen in a springtide of yore.
'Twas only a wide-open window,
With drooping wistaria hung,
Where honey-bees, brown and gold-banded,
In the pale purple chalices swung.

The meadows were fragrant with clover,
And under the mossy, brown eaves,
The swallows were twittering softly;
And up in the thick maple leaves
A brown thrush was thrilling and piping,
While a quail whistled loud in the hedge,
But I only saw the fair maiden
Leaning out o'er the window edge.

Hair blown about in the south wind,
Rippling and bronzy-brown,
Eyes with expectancy glowing,
Scanning the road from Town.
Looking "for me?"—yes, it may be,
Lips that were crimson as wine—
Jim, 'twas a rarely sweet picture
Framed in the green window vine!

I say I can see it—a vision, I grant,
A picture that cometh no more
Save in day-dreams—reality faded
With the long vanished Springs of yore.
The window is there, and the maples,
The birds and the vine with its bees,
But time changes all, and to-day, Jim,
A much different picture one sees.

I glanced in again at the window
This noon, as I went up to dine,
Half expecting to see my old sweetheart
Leaning out through the blossoming vine.
Heavens! there in the same open window,
For a background, the dismantled room
Stood the Venus my fancy had worshipped,
Slopping dirty soapsuds with a broom!

The hair that had waved in the south wind
Was wound in the tightest of pugs,
The eyes that once shone from the window,
Glared fiercely in search of bed-bugs,
The hand that had seemed white and dimpled,
As it toyed with a clematis bloom,
Now, soiled and begrimed by the warfare,
Grasped firmly a short, stubby broom!

For twenty-five years you have known me,
And prized such fellows as I.
Now, thanks to that window, I still shall remain
A bachelor, Jim, till I die.
How strange, though, in passing a window,
That only a fleeting glance through,
May once crown a life with love's roses,
And next with a garland of rue!

Kenney, Ill., 1881.

Our Story Teller.

JOAN.

THE HAMMONDS' UGLY DUCKLING

There are various ways of being distinguished. There is the tight-rope, there are the hustings, there is the dock. A Lord Mayor is a conspicuous personage—at any rate for one year. A gifted actress, a pulpit novelist, a professional beauty can command the suffrages and the stares of the crowd. But every one of these positions argues in the occupant some energy in well or ill-doing, some character or some talent out of the common, or, at least, some quality in excess.

But the Hammonds who lived in Crofton had a way of being distinguished which gave them no trouble whatsoever. They simply were. And no doubt ever troubled their minds but that the world was the better for their existence. In fact, they did not think of the world at all, except as a roomy place for them to live in, but this want of reflection regarding the universe did not arise from any morbid contemplation of themselves. We may presume that the great luminary of the day, if suddenly endowed with self-consciousness and questioned as to his mission, would emit the well-founded opinion that it was an important one. So the Hammonds. They were not self-conscious, and never thought much about themselves, but if interrogated on the point, it is quite certain that their innermost, if unspoken, reply would have formulated the conviction that they were indispensable.

As it was, the only outward sign of this intimate persuasion in them was a good-humored contempt for superiority of all sorts. Handsome people, clever people, heroic people, found no favor in Hammond eyes, but, on the other hand, they never disturbed the Hammond serenity. If they had an ideal, it was that of "a strong common sense." The head of the family, the Rev. George, had taken honors at college not because he liked books, but because (as he frankly said) he 'could not allow himself to be beaten by cads.' But being a country clergyman by no means rich, his natural indifference to intellectual preeminence in itself had enabled him, without any conscientious pangs, to launch his sons early in life in business. They had married, were fathers of healthy normal families, and play no part in our story.

The members of the family with whom we have to concern ourselves are the daughters. These were three in number—Gertrude, Edith and Joan. Gertrude, as the eldest, governed the motherless household. She was a typical Hammond—bouncing, good tempered, sensible, not good-looking, of course. Edith, who had more leisure to cultivate her appearance, rejoiced in a pink and white beauty of first youth that was never likely to disturb the family routine, and was regarded as the right thing in the right place—like an alabaster chimney ornament.

Joan, Edith's junior by six years, was the foreign element. To begin with, she was, as everybody noticed, singularly plain. When was anything seen so out of the way as her dark, thin face, solemn eyes, and lanky legs and arms? Then, as Gertrude always remarked, 'Joan is so unlike other people.' She was not stupid, it was allowed, but, nevertheless, when she had reached the end of the limited curriculum which the Rev. George considered necessary for a woman, she could neither sing, nor sketch, nor dance, while for needlework of all sorts she had an abhorrence.

She would play for hours, if indulged, but Mr. Hammond hated the sound of pianos, and as he always rose early, sat up late, had piles of correspondence, and the house was small, he invariably heard the piano whenever it was played, and as invariably stopped it. He only liked music of an evening, as a soothing accompaniment to digestion, and conducive to an agreeable doze. Then Edith would please him by a waltz or two, or 'Annie Laurie,' and that done, would (by his orders) cease. Joan was always wanting to try over queer old music, of that objectionable sort which has no tune, such as fugues of Bach, toccatas of Scarlatti, and so on.

Once, when she was a child, in an unguarded outburst of childish arrogance, she had said that she was born for things above the common. As might be expected, this announcement was greeted with a howl of truly fraternal derision by her incredulous brothers and sisters. They instantly nicknamed her Pope Joan, and the speech was never forgotten against her. It was her first attempt to talk about herself in her family, and it remained her last.

She had two friends, both men and both described by Gertrude as 'peculiar.' One was Charles Payne, a born Bohemian, whom some odd freak had induced to marry Miss Bertha Hervey, Gertrude Hammond's greatest friend, and a bonny, commonplace young woman, as unlike himself as possible. When he proposed for her the family had given their consent because, as was universally remarked, although Charles Payne had no money, he was so clever and commanded so much influence that he was sure to get on.

And so he had got on. He ran every day deeper and more cheerfully into debt; and every week abandoned some fresh chance of using his versatile talents afforded him by the inexhaustible patience of his friends. The only person whom this state of things did not distress was—himself. While others fumed, he was always serenely busy about something—which nobody wanted. For energy he had, only it was a perverse imp of energy, that preferred to do the thing which it was not required to do. For the rest, he was so charming that men, like nature, lavished gifts upon him. In bad health, he was cordially welcome; in bad health, he was tenderly nursed; starving, he was fed; naked, he was clothed; idle, he was forgiven. His conversation was brilliant; his manners were delightful; his view of life was a perpetual application, in the most childlike good faith, of the cynical maxim: 'What's yours is mine, and what's mine is my own.'

This elusive and enchanting being had drifted down to Crofton for Bertha, who was out of health, to be nursed for a few months by her family; and straightway he had become a great friend of Joan's. The two used to have endless talks on every subject under heaven, and Mr. Payne expressed the opinion that Joan was clever.

'Poor, dear Joan! It does not much matter what Charles Payne says on any subject,' was Gertrude's observation, and Joan, on the whole, rather lost than gained in public favor by her new alliance.

Her other friend was a poet-cousin—only son to Mrs. Meredith, of the Hall, the great lady of the neighborhood, and Mr. Hammond's half sister.

This lady was a clever manager, and her indulgent, rich and studious son left his affairs, farming and the rest of it, a good deal in her hands, while he traveled and wooed the muses. He had not distinguished himself at college, which had been a great disappointment to her, and lowered him considerably in her eyes. But if his mother snubbed him, he was much petted, in an undemonstrative fashion, by Joan. The girl liked all dumb, suffering things, and as a child had had a rare collection of maimed pets. Perhaps it was on something of the same principle that she sympathized with her shy and silent cousin Ned.

One other and very perplexing person there was who played an important part in the lives of the Hammonds, and was regarded by them somewhat in the light of a fairy god mother.

This was an elderly maiden extremely rich, keen and far-sighted, who was a cousin to the late Mrs. Hammond. Miss Priscilla Upton—for that was her name—long years before had come to stay with her cousin Amy, and been devotedly nursed by her through a dangerous illness. 'My dear,' she said in an impulse of convalescent gratitude to Mrs. Hammond, 'we are both poor, but if ever I am rich I swear that I will settle £10,000 upon you.'

'I should not know what to do with such a sum,' laughingly answered Mrs. Hammond. 'Settle it upon the poppets.' (At that time there was only one of those remarkable beings in the Hammond nursery.) 'You will have hosts of poppets by and by, my dear,' said Miss Priscilla. 'I will settle it upon one of them.'

The words were hardly out of her mouth when the post brought her the news of the death, by a boating accident, of her only brother and his only son, by which unexpected turn of Fortune's wheel, she became the possessor of as many thousands as, until then, she had enjoyed hundreds of pounds a year.

Time went on, the Hammond quiver filled fast and Miss Priscilla could not but be reminded by more than one circumstance of her rash promise. As long as Mrs. Hammond lived, she gave no hint of fulfilling it; nevertheless, it is probable that it weighed upon her conscience, for she was a fairly honorable woman, although a very stingy one. However that may have been, when the gentle Amy died, in an outburst of regret and generosity Miss Priscilla wrote to Mr Hammond that she had destined £10,000 to the member of his family who before the age of thirty should have fulfilled a certain condition.

This condition was not communicated in the letter, but it was, the writer said, set forth at length in a sealed packet deposited with Miss Priscilla's solicitor.

It may be imagined what an object of interest and curiosity that whimsical lady became to all her young cousins after that! She was made prodigiously much of by them, and seemed to enjoy the process. It is true that while they were still children her attitude toward them was marked by a certain subtle distrust. She appeared to watch them narrowly, and consistently snubbed any effort at self-assertion. But as they grew up she relaxed toward them visibly, and as they neared thirty she became increasingly suave. So much was this the case, that each in turn began to look upon him or herself as the future happy recipient of the magic sum.

Peter, the eldest son, was so obviously in the old lady's good graces that—slow, honest soul!—he almost married on the expectations which she excited. George, the next eldest, was now on the verge of the fateful age, and Gertrude was but three years off it. To both Miss Priscilla was benignity itself. Edith she petted more than anybody, and the only one whom she decidedly disliked was the unlucky Joan.

Besides these uncertain chances accruing to them from Miss Priscilla, the Hammond girls, at eighteen, each came into a small legacy of £900, left to them to 'do what they liked with.' Gertrude and Edith had of course long ago received and partly spent their legacies, and, as this story opens, Joan had just touched hers.

II.

Mrs. Meredith and her son, the Paynes and Dr. Jeffreys (the family doctor) had been dining with the Hammonds. It was a fresh autumn evening, and the blaze of the first logs upon the hearth was exhilarating.

'What are you going to do this winter, Payne?' asked Mr. Hammond.

'I am off to Munich. I have an order to write the article "Bavaria" for Grudener's new "Encyclopedia of European History." It is the very kind of work I have been seeking for years,' answered Charles Payne, looking up from an old score which he had been humming over analytically to Joan.

'Humph!' remarked Mr. Hammond. While Mrs. Meredith, who had some humor, smiled.

'Can't you write the article in the British Museum?'

'No,' said Payne. 'I require the local color.'

'And what will Bertha do away from all her friends?' asked Gertrude in a tone not devoid of asperity.

'Bertha will have me,' said Charles with gentle dignity

But when you are absorbed by Bavaria will she not feel lonely?' interposed Mrs. Meredith.

'If even she had one of her sisters with her,' resumed Gertrude.

'Spare her one of your sisters,' said Payne promptly.

Gertrude stared.

'Now is your opportunity, Joan. Now or never.' And Charles Payne glanced with smiling encouragement at the girl bending low and nervously, it seemed, over the scattered sheets of music.

Not Gertrude alone, but everybody now looked up surprised. Joan raised a pale face, determined face and said steadily: 'I wish to go to Munich to study music.'

There was a general silence of sheer amazement, broken at last by a short laugh of sardonic amusement from Mr. Hammond.

'Well, well; what next, I wonder?' he said. And adjusting his spectacles he took up *The Guardian*.

What can be more dreadful than to see your grandest resolutions slipping down the vast abyss of another person's habitual indifference?'

'Papa, I am quite in earnest. I wish to go,' cried Joan in a tone so excited it verged on despair.

'Hush—sh! Don't shout in that way, Joan,' remonstrated Gertrude, while Mr. Hammond laid down his paper with an air of resigned annoyance.

'And where is the money to come from, may I ask?' he inquired judicially.

'I have my legacy,' said Joan.

'Oh!' After this there was another pause. The Hammonds were not stingy, and there was a great community of small services among them. Gertrude and Edith had both made Joan little presents out of their legacies, and they felt slightly hurt at the idea of her wishing to spend all her own upon herself.

'I feel that I should succeed,' continued Joan timidly.

'You do?' said her father. 'Experience may teach you the contrary, my dear.'

'Then I may go,' urged the girl.

'Really,' said Mr. Hammond, much put out, 'you are very peculiar. Go? You seem to think it is nothing to go to Munich.'

'The journey is easy enough,' observed Mr. Payne.

'I suppose it is you who have been putting this nonsense into the child's head?' asked his host, turning irritably upon him.

'The idea was suggested to your daughter by her own genius,' answered Charles

'Her what?' exclaimed Mr. Hammond; then added curtly, 'Talk seriously, if you please.'

'I am quite serious,' retorted Charles, rather affronted. 'I consider that Joan has unusual talent, and I think it is a pity that she should not follow the path which her talent points out to her.'

'Pope Joan,' murmured Gertrude with indulgent mockery.

'A nice thing indeed if every young lady who imagines or is imaginatively told by others that she has talent should go wandering over the Continent,' said Mr. Hammond testily.

'I presume that you acknowledge the necessity and value of work?' asked Payne.

'Without presumption I can, I think, claim to be as much penetrated with that truth as yourself,' replied Mr. Hammond.

'Work,' said Payne, softly stroking his beautiful blonde beard, 'is my ideal. So profoundly do I feel its holiness and beauty that the spectacle of wasted powers causes me genuine distress. Your daughter has powers which here must necessarily lie fallow. She wishes to go to Munich, where advantages of the sort that she needs abound. I, on the other hand, shall be only too happy to think that Bertha here—my wife,' said Charles tenderly, 'will have a companion in the long hours when my labors must deprive me of the pleasure of her society.'

'It is possible that you may be with her more than you think,' suggested Mrs. Meredith.

'But the real point to be considered is whether Joan ought not to go,' suddenly interposed the usually silent cousin Ned.

'I consider the whole affair the rankest folly,' said Mr. Hammond.

'I cannot understand why,' retorted Ned.

'Well, sir, it is possible that there are still a few things in the world which you do not understand,' answered the uncle with growing exasperation.

'Poems, dear, are not children, except metaphorically,' said the mother pleasantly.

'It is a question of justice, not of feeling,' persisted the young man.

An angry 'Pish!' came from Mr. Hammond, while Gertrude and Edith looked quite shocked.

'Ned, be quiet!' commanded Mrs. Meredith.

Poor Joan, feeling the inutility of the discussion, and unable to listen to it any longer, rose to leave the room, when an unexpected auxiliary suddenly presented itself in the person of Dr. Jeffreys. That kindly soul had been watching her while the others were talking, and had noticed the quiver of sorrow and disappointment on the earnest young face.

'If I may be allowed to express a professional opinion, Hammond, I should say you would do well to let your daughter go.'

'My dear Jeffreys! *Homerus dormitat!* Munich is notoriously one of the most unhealthy towns in Europe. Besides, what is the matter with Joan?'

'There is never anything the matter with any of us, I am happy to think,' remarked Gertrude.

'Our little Joan is nervous and impressionable, and is just at a stage of mental and physical development when a thorough change would be most beneficial to her. You must remember that she differs from her brothers and sisters in not having inherited your constitution, Hammond,' said Dr Jeffreys, significantly.

Nobody found any immediate reply to this for Joan's birth had cost her mother her life. Moreover, she was rather like her mother in temperament, and Mr. Hammond had been devoted to his wife. Not a soul but felt, consequently, that Dr. Jeffreys had played a trump card, while Joan, with unconscious tact, followed up the advantage. Going to her father, she knelt beside his chair. 'Let me go,' she murmured imploringly and caressingly. Mr. Hammond's reluctant glance rested on her eager countenance, then on the trembling little hand laid upon his arm. In her whole attitude there was an intense expression which he had never noticed before.

"I will think about it, he said coldly; and Joan rose with a feeling oddly compounded of prescient triumph and girlish remorse.

Mr. Hammond did, of course, in the following days, make a few efforts to withdraw his half-given consent. But, urged by Dr. Jeffreys, supplicated by Joan, and hurried on by Charles Payne (who was always tremendously energetic when other people hesitated), he finally yielded. Gertrude, with a portentous countenance of bottled-up contempt, packed Joan's things, and marked her disapproval of her conduct by allowing her to do nothing for herself. Edith repeated at intervals: 'Well, Joan, you are fortunate!' Cousin Ned promised a speedy visit of his own to Munich; and Miss Priscilla wrote a most furious epistle. So outraged and inexplicable was its tone that the Hammonds were at first rendered speechless by amazement; the more so that Miss Priscilla had never before interfered in their affairs. 'The project,' she declared, 'was insensate, ridiculous. If put into execution it would be a death-blow to her belief in the Hammonds' *propriety*, RIGHT FEELING, and COMMON SENSE!!!' This was only the beginning of the letter but the rest of it was all in the same strain.

Just write to Priscilla and tell her that when we want advice we ask for it, Gatty,' said Mr. Hammond.

But Gerty, on the contrary, wrote a very emulcient reply; for she wisely thought that it does not do to quarrel with rich old cousins for the sake of perverse young sisters.

A week later our little heroine started for Munich.

III.

Three years had passed, but Joan's return to her father's house was still delayed. Not being much missed at home in any material sense, and resolute to remain away as long as she thought necessary, she had contrived to wring one extension of leave after another from her father. Between her and her sisters there was no very brisk correspondence, but when she did write, her letters were always reassuring.

'She says she is getting on rapidly with her music, and she appears to be in good health, which after all is the chief point. When a love of home revives in her, I suppose she will return,' was the substance of Gertrude's usual answer to any inquiries for her youngest sister.

These three years had not been marked by prosperity for Mr. Hammond. He and his sister, confident in their business faculty, had been entrapped into a speculation which turned out unfortunately. The blow to their pride was almost as intolerable as the loss to their pockets. Mrs. Meredith especially felt keenly the humiliation of having to confess the catastrophe to her son, although the loss to him was after all comparatively trifling. To make matters worse, he had just achieved a decided success with a tragedy in blank verse. His mother, though less displeased than astonished at the achievement, could not help feeling that like Lady Macbeth's death, it should have come hereafter.' In old days she would have praised it, with a 'critical deduction' in favor of her own inherent superiority. As it was, she had to swallow the success whole, and the pill, if highly gilded, was not wholly sweet. Altogether Mrs. Meredith felt uncomfortable. And Mr. Hammond felt no less so. When they met they sat and looked at one another without finding much to say. A diminished sense of self-importance had brought with it a lessened richness of conversation. Mr. Hammond gnawed his nails gloomily and was conspicuously cross to Gertrude, who felt a natural disgust at the loss of money, and expressed it in a Hammondian 'I told you so' fashion.

Things were not improved by the arrival of Miss Priscilla, with her maid and her pets, on an annual visit. It was evident that the old lady's temper did not improve with age.

'Not coming home yet!' she exclaimed tartly in reference to Joan. 'Well, I must frankly confess that I am disappointed in you, one and all. I had expected better things than that George should be so foolish (£4,000 lost, I think you said?), and that you, Gertrude, should be so weak. Studying music forsooth! Studying fiddlesticks! And when she knows counter-bass and thorough-point, or whatever the jargon is, what is she to do with them? Lead the village choir?'

'I believe she intends coming out as a composer,' replied Gertrude.

'A what?' shrieked Miss Priscilla. 'Do you seriously mean to say that she intends to drag your name—the Hammond name—round the world on the frontispiece of polkas? I call it positively indecent.'

"Cousin Priscilla!' protested Gertrude in amazed consternation.

'An absolute prostitution!' continued Miss Priscilla, with increasing vigor of denunciation. 'She might just as well be a ballet girl. I never thought to see the day when one of your family would consent to the degradation of notoriety.'

'I cannot comprehend why Joan should not write music, just as well as Peter can scribble accounts!' suddenly broke in Edith with unwonted fire.

'For Heaven's sake, don't you try to be sharp,' retorted the old lady, turning upon her exasperatedly. 'Stick to your proper character, my dear. Your chief merit is your want of in—. I mean your want of pretension to superior intelligence.'

'Why Cousin Priscilla, I always thought you had a very good opinion of me,' said Edith, resentfully, beginning to cry.

'So I have,' answered Miss Upton with a mollified smile of curiously grim enjoyment. 'You are my ideal of a young woman; the very girl for my—approbation. (Edith had raised a tear-stained face, but buried it in her handkerchief again at the word 'approbation.') 'So stop crying, do. I like you all. All except Joan, and I shall never be easy until she is once again living respectably under her father's roof.'

And with returning irritation Miss Priscilla wrapped her red woollen shawl round her spare form, and precipitately left the room.

'I wish I were thirty,' sighed Edith naively; 'think, if I am to get that money, how convenient it would be now!'

'You will be thirty quite soon enough,' replied Gertrude with some natural asperity, that age being past for her. 'But as for Cousin Priscilla's money, I don't believe we shall ever get it. I think she takes a spiteful pleasure in dangling the expectation of it before our eyes; but I am certain that the condition attached to it is something impossible for us to do. Sometimes I think she wants one of us to go out as a missionary to Central America.'

One morning Mrs. Meredith called early, with a countenance of the utmost Ned is going to be married,' she said, and sat down in the nearest chair.

'To whom?' asked Mr. Hammond.

'To a German girl, a pianist from Munich,' replied Mrs. Meredith.

Gertrude and Edith gave an exclamation of dismay, Miss Priscilla a savage laugh. 'That comes of studying the arts,' she remarked in unconscious contradiction to Sir Andrew Agueecheek.

'The name of this person?' inquired Mr. Hammond, with the air of a man inured to the buffets of fate.

'Kletterman,' answered Mrs. Meredith, not more cheerfully.

'I think I saw something about her in one of the London papers,' remarked Gertrude.

'They are all full of her. It appears she is not only very clever, but very handsome, in that queer new-fangled style that attracts some artists. She has been taken up by a number of fashionable amateurs and had a sudden success. She has also published a song, which it is said shows unusual talent, especially in a woman. But, oh! what am I to do with her?' and poor Mrs. Meredith absolutely wrung her hands.

'Perhaps Joan knows her. By the by, we have not heard from Joan for more than two months,' observed Edith.

'Perhaps she is going to be married to another pianist,' suggested Miss Priscilla.

'Oh, don't!' expostulated Gertrude, who was seriously distressed, for Mrs. Meredith had quite broken down, and was weeping bitterly.

'It's no use crying, Sarah,' said Mr. Hammond. 'I suppose the boy is set on it?'

'Quite—quite!' sobbed Mrs. Meredith. 'He is to bring her down to-morrow, to introduce her to me. I don't know if she is coming alone with him. To have to entertain a posse of underbred Germans would be dreadful!'

'The principal relative in a German family is the grandmother, I believe,' observed Miss Priscilla, and Mrs. Meredith moaned.

'There are worse relatives than grandmothers,' said Mr. Hammond, whereat his cousin sniffed.

'You will all come to dinner to-morrow, of course?' said Mrs. Meredith as she rose to go. 'I never could go through it alone. Come early. They will arrive by the 7 o'clock express.

And the Hammonds, accompanied by the maliciously exultant Miss Priscilla, went. It was settled that the reception should take place with a certain state in the large drawing room. The Hammond girls were brimming over with curiosity. Mrs. Meredith, who had outwardly recovered her calmness, sat in black velvet and old point staring mournfully into the fire. She looked dignified, but the hands trembled. Suddenly the noise of arrival was heard. There were cries at the door—quick steps along the hall—then the butler threw open the door, and Ned, looking unusually mischievous, appeared with his bride-elect on his arm.

'Papa!' cried a fresh young voice, and the petrified Mr. Hammond found himself suddenly in the arms of a slight, graceful girl whose loving glance was strangely familiar in a face of unfamiliar beauty.

'Joan!' cried every voice at once

'Yes, Joan,' said Ned, 'wilful Joan, who would go for at least one month into the profession.'

'Public applause is our hall-mark. It stamps us for something of worth. I did not dare to ask your permission for fear you would not give it. But now that Franklin Kletterman exists no longer, you will forgive her—won't you?' asked Joan with a smile that was irresistible.

The sound of a door violently slammed awoke everybody to the knowledge of Miss Priscilla's abrupt departure.

When the Hammonds reached home that night their cousin was in bed, and by the time they rose next morning she was on her way to London.

Her behavior caused much surprise, of course, and she was pursued with conciliatory letters. But no answer to these arrived, nor did the Hammonds ever again see the sight of Miss Priscilla's handwriting. But her solicitor wrote for her, and his letter was to this effect:

'His client, Miss Priscilla Upton after consultation with him, had arrived at the reluctant (she begged of him to say the "reluctant") conclusion that, according to the terms of her old promise Miss Joan Hammond was entitled from her to the sum of £10,000. For Miss Upton had destined this gift from the first to that Hammond who, before the age of thirty, should achieve distinction in one or other branch of art. Miss Upton, from observation and experience, had never expected so glaring a deviation from the traditions and habits of the family; but, having been mistaken, she felt it her mournful duty to warn the remaining Hammonds that at her death the whole of her property would go to the Society for the Preservation of the Ojibbeway Indians. Miss Upton's sympathies were entirely with the savages, and not at all with any one result of a cultured and effete civilization.'

'Four thousand must go to you, papa,' said Joan, 'and the rest can be divided between Gertrude and Edith—unless Ned objects.'

But Ned did not object, being, as Mr. Hammond remarked, the only member of the family, except himself, who had always properly appreciated Joan.—*The Argosy.*

For the Blade.

BATTLE-FIELDS REVISITED.

A Ride on Horseback from Chattanooga to Atlanta.

BY CHARLES O. BROWN.

On the testimony of no less an authority than Thomas Hughes, there is no finer scenery in Europe than that which the visitor beholds from the top of Lookout Mountain. Its elevation of 2,000 feet, though nothing remarkable, suffices to lift its peak above its numerous neighbors and to crown it king of the entire region. From the "Point" you look down upon the Tennessee River, which washes the northern base of the mountain, and which struggles through a tortuous course of a dozen curves before it is lost to view 'mid towering hills and precipitous gaps. Beautiful valleys, dotted with cultivated fields and plantation buildings, are on every side. Eastward, your view ranges over the famous Missionary Ridge and descries the farms of the valley beyond. Southward you behold a rare panorama of picturesque hills and mountains, which have given to Northern Georgia the expressive title—"Switzerland of America." In all directions as you turn are mountains, and before you have completed the points of the compass, you will have seen portions of five different States. The city of Chattanooga, which seems almost to nestle against the very base, is really three miles from it. Nor are these natural features all. History has here spread her parchment, and written her claim to every nook and corner, in the blood of a Nation's heros.

Through these charming valleys and over these mountains marched the vast armies which here fought the bloody battles of Chicamauga, Lookout Mountain and Missionary Ridge, whose arenas all lie in full view to him who stands on the mountain. It may safely be affirmed that no other spot in America brings within the range of a single glance so many theaters of such mighty action.

These great battles were the precursors to that masterly campaign of 1864, by which Gen. W. T. Sherman, in a series of brilliant strategic movements and severe battles, captured a score of strongholds, led a mighty army over numerous mountains and through narrow defiles, laying bare the heart of the Confederacy and wiping out the 'Gate City of the South.'

Is it to be wondered at if one* who participated in these events, who beheld this "pomp and circumstance of war" as it was enacted amid the most picturesque scenery of America, should ardently desire to visit again these historic grounds?

The following account of the writer's experience, in revisiting the scenes of the Atlanta campaign, will tell how such a desire was recently gratified:

Taking carriage from the hotel in Chattanooga for the mountain top, I found myself seated by the side of a chatty young lady, whose home, clearly seen in the distant valley as we ascended, had at one time been Gen. Sherman's headquarters. She has it to tell among other reminiscences, that the great commander more than once held her in his arms, during those war-clouded days of her childhood.

The wagon road winds its way up a very steep grade, requiring numerous halts; but these, with the increasing loveliness of the view, are far from tedious. But here at last we are once more at the very top, where the hack unloads its passengers at the Lookout House—the identical spot where Hooker's men gained the summit, bursting like storm from the cloud which had covered their ascent. Present company and passing incidents are forgotten. The past rises before me like a dream. This is, to me, not merely a spot whence may be seen some of the grandest views in the world. It is more. It is a place whence I see again the rights and hear again the sounds of a mighty epoch in our history. Old Forts Negley and Wood may still be seen. The road which Hooker's men built to their camp on the mountain side, is here below the "Point" still in use, one of the best mountain roads in the region. Here crossing the neck of the "Point" are the fort and trenches which shielded Bragg's men from our shot and shell, still sharply defined. When I last saw them they were fresh and bare: now they are overgrown with trees, some of which are six or eight inches through. Yonder on that knoll in the valley, where Gen. Grant had his headquarters during the battle of Chattanooga, is now the beautiful national cemetery, where repose 12,060 of our comrades, who fell in the conflicts of this region.

The barracks erected on the mountain for hospital purposes are, many of them, still standing.

Having revisited all of the points of interest at the northern extremity of the mountain, I purchased a saddle horse from the proprietors of the Lookout House, and was ready for a start on my ride to Atlanta, distant 150 miles.

During my stay I had met one of the mountaineers whose home is seven miles south of the "Point," near the marvelous Lulu Lake, which during the ages, has been held in the teeth of these mighty rocks *above the clouds*. His cordial invitation to spend my first night out, at his cottage, was the more readily accepted, because of the opportunity it offered to visit the Lake.

A touch of romance in his history is worth a passing notice. He was a Northern soldier, whose regiment was mustered out here on the mountain. Having previously fallen in love with one of Gen. Thomas' spies—an East Tennessee girl—he at once, upon receiving his discharge, married her and presently settled in his mountain home, where he now resides, in speech and manner of life thoroughly identified with the mountaineers of the South.

The lake lies in a rocky basin some 40 feet below the overhanging bluffs which environ it. It can be reached only by descending on the branches of a pine tree which grows up from beneath. A plank is laid from the precipice to the upper limb and a rickety ladder reaches up to the lowest from the ground. The outlet of the lake dashes a few rods over the rocks and then plunges down a wall of 115 feet. Thence it forms on its way through a most wild and beautiful gorge,—whose walls on either side rise to the hight of 200 feet,—till, dashing down the mountain side, it is caught at the base by the flume of an enterprising miller. It would require the genius of a Poe properly to describe the weird grandeur of the place.

Until a late hour at night we sat in the open yard before the door, rehearsing reminiscences of the war, while the seven children of the cottagers hung about us full of open-eyed and half frightened wonder. Like all children of their class they were thoroughly saturated with superstition. My hostess related in mountaineer dialect the strange stories of her life as a spy; and as she talked past memories possessed her; her voice quivered with an unnatural earnestness, while the breeze, stirring in the tall pines above us, sighed a fitting accompaniment. I could not blame the ignorant children, who live in this mountain solitude, for their belief in goblins and mountain witches.

Early in the morning (July 27) my host and I were in the saddle, he having promised to go with me as far as the field of Chickamauga, on which he had fought. Descending the mountain by a narrow and break-neck road, we reached the valley, and, after 10 or 12 miles travel, the theater of the great battle.

The scars of that fearful struggle are still numerous. There and then are large tree tops lopped by cannon balls, and still clinging by splinters to the trunk. Thousands of bullet marks are on the trees, the pines showing, for each bullet wound, a little knot of rosin. These leaden relics are rapidly disappearing at the hands of visitors who find easy access from Chattanooga.

The Confederate slain still lie in the graves where they were first buried, with rapidly decaying wooden slabs to mark each spot, while our comrades who fell here, and who were left unburied by the victorious enemy, now lie in the beautiful cemetery at Chattaoooga, with a neat headstone at each grave.

By noon my friend had satisfied his desire, and reined about his horse, leaving me to pursue my journey alone.

Although doubtless the life of any lone traveler in the South may be as safe as in any part of the land, yet I was living not so much in the present as amid the potent memories of the past. My first impulse therefore, at seeing a butternut clad horseman, was to reach for the old revolver and sound the challenge 'Halt there!' But presently I would find myself by the side of some former member of Johnston's army, ready to drawl out his answers to my questions as pleasantly as he knew how; and in turn to question me so closely as to put my Yankee instincts to shame!

About 1 o'clock, just before crossing Chickamauga Hill into Ringgold, I purchased a feed of oats at a wayside cabin, intending to loiter an hour in the shade by a convenient spring. But an invitation to a place on the porch was so cordial that I was constrained to accept. We were only fairly seated when my friend, turning his eyes quizzically on me, began: "Wha' mout you be from? I reckin' by your speech you hain't no Jawgian." (Georgian).

"Well, now," I answered, "I will let you guess what my speech is, since you judge truly that I'm not a Georgian!"

'Be you a Dutchman?' he ventured slowly and doubtfully. "No." "French then?" "No," "Mout be then you is Irish?"

"No! I'm what you folks down here call a Yankee, and I'm riding through here to see the old battlefield."

He and his good wife were greatly astonished. They had "hearn tell a powerful heap about the wah, but we'uns wuz few young few know much about hit ourselves."

About a mile north of Ringgold I overtook a gentleman, mounted on a huge mule, who, having responded to my salutation, looked in a puzzled way at my umbrella which was slung across my back, then at my commodious saddlebags and ventured the remark:

"I reckon you are a doctah."

When his curiosity had been allayed we chatted pleasantly until we came to the dividing of the ways.

Ringgold with its two or three hundred inhabitants, its two churches and its large academic building, nestled in among the mountains, has relapsed into its ante-bellum slumber and insignificance. Its name, however, has found a lasting place in history, because of its having been the *terminus a quo* of the great campaign. On the seventh of May, 1864, Gen. Sherman's "column of direction," commanded by Gen. George H. Thomas, moved hence against Tunnel Hill, and the game had begun.

The fighting, which occurred in the pass just south of the Village, can still be traced by its marks on the trees. Occasionally, also, during all of the ride to Tunnell Hill, my attention was drawn to the evidence which lurks in charred rails and lone chimneys to tell the tale of two armies, which once made these roads and fields the theater of advance and flight.

Tunnel Hill is a little hamlet whose significance, as indicated by its name, is derived from its proximity to the tunnel by which the Atlantic Railroad penetrates the mountain on its southern outskirts.

Seated on the broad veranda of its rambling old hotel, I found myself in the pleasant company of a tall, dark complexioned gentleman from Chattanooga. We were not long in finding a topic of conversation. We had "met before." That is to say, he had belonged to Wheeler's cavalry of Johnston's army, I to Garrard's cavalry of Sherman's. During the Atlanta campaign the commands were accustomed to frequent and warm if not fraternal meetings.

From our place on the veranda he pointed out the spot where his tent was pitched and the field where he grazed his horse during the Confederate occupation. In the spirit of cordiality which possessed us, I forbore asking which of the various roads his command took to cross the mountains, when our head of column came in sight.

Just south of the tunnel is a gorge formed by Mill Creek, by means of which the rail and wagon roads penetrate Rocky Face Mountains. The gorge is known as Buzzard's Roost, Johnston dammed the stream and flooded the pass. But while his guns still frowned from the adjacent hights, a young scout of Wheeler's cavalry dashed up and touching his cap to the complacent commander, informed him that the Yankees were flanking by Snake Creek Gap, sixteen miles to the southwest! In vain the dam! In vain the impregnable hills! Johnston's mode of expressing his chagrin is not known to the writer, but the young scout who carried the unwelcome news, was the genial companion with whom I passed a pleasant evening at Tunnell Hill Hotel, Mr. A. M. Peeples.

A delightful morning, with air almost cool enough to make a fire desirable, greeted me as I mounted my horse to ride over the mountains and through the valleys, to call back the historic incidents and to look again upon the charming scenery between Tunnel Hill and Dalton.

Traces of the dam remain, but for the most part Spring freshets have swept it away. I did not climb the hights; but the old forts, though hidden by trees from the traveler below, must still be there.

Dalton presents a scene of some enterprise along its single business street, lined with old brick buildings. Its public buildings are in better condition than is usual to the region, and its residences appear as if its 2,000 inhabitants might enjoy life, even with the ghost of a Lost Cause standing over them. On the west of the railroad the hotel fronts the depot, while to the east of it appears the familiar fort which crowns the hill, as bare and sharply defined as it was 16 years ago.

A barren and mountainous road, with the huts of the negros and poor whites, and occasionally a passable farm, are the prominent features between Dalton and Resaca. The marks of by gone campaigning become more and more pronounced as we proceed. Many of the fences which we tore down for campfires, and whose line is still traceable by the decayed remains of the lower rail, have not been rebuilt, and their fields lie open and waste. At other points, where fences have been replaced, may be seen occasionally a charred rail which was not wholly destroyed by its camp experience. Occasionally, too, the scarred condition of the trees tells where severe skirmishing occurred.

The grocery-fronts at Resaca were lined with gray-clad men having a remarkably familiar look to one who had seen Johnston's army; while the saddles on their animals, judging from their style and age, had evidently seen service in the Confederate cavalry.

The fort and rifle trenches on the hill to the west of the Village are still here, less obscured by trees than is common and, with a little dressing over, good enough for service to day.

On we go through the gap, past the towering hills, through the pine forests, redolent of resin and fraught with memories of the times when they were all alight with thousands of pine-knot campfires; when coffee and meat ke tles hung on extemporized cranes, and when freshly dressed roasters were made ready to season and enlarge the regular fare.

Calhoun has brushed off its bullet marks, but has not so far changed its appearance as to render it unfamiliar to one who saw it 16 years ago. It is situated in the rich valley of the Oostenola Rive, surrounded by its rank cotton-fields, clad just now in all their glory of white and vermilion bloom. How familiar the old camping ground by the railroad! How passing strange this universal quiet! Again and again as I ride I am compelled to shake myself to throw off the impression that, in the woods yonder, I shall see the baggage wagons parked, just where they were in 1864; that in the valley down yonder I shall hfind Scofield's Army of the Ohio, or McPherson's Army of the Tennessee, with their many personal acquaintances: that on the hill before me will be the battery which has just been planted to shell the Rebels from their new position.

THE WEEKLY BLADE.

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pubr's.

TOLEDO, OHIO, THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1881.

NOTES ON THINGS.

Of all free institutions, the free lunch is the dearest to the Communist.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Virginian has taken much pains to convince himself that four out of every five murders are commented when the wind is in the East.

Prince William of Prussia refused over 3,000 wedding presents, and in fact published a notice that he could not accept any, even from friends.

An Alabama doctor who mixes dentistry with his practice, charges "50 cents if you don't holler, a dollar if you do." In 50 years he has yanked out 2,000 teeth.

The Cincinnati *Commercial* has a cut which it prints one day as a weather map, and the next day as a waffle iron advertisement. Economy is wealth.—*Chicago Tribune.*

The Legislators of Maine are an honest lot. They say there is not money enough in the State to corrupt them. Recent travellers through Maine state that this is true.—*Puck.*

Philadelphia is a place where the circus goes to stay during the winter, after the tenting season is over. The animals of the different menageries enjoy the quiet of the town.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A Pittsburg plumber stole $700 from a ho se in which he was working the other day. It was a great streak of luck for the house owner, as the plumber didn't dare to come back for his pay.—*Boston Post.*

The following is placarded in the theater at Durango, Col.: "From and after this date all persons who wish to gain admittance to the auditorium of the Coliseum must leave their weapons at the front bar, where checks will be given for them."

The farmers of Iowa held an indignation meeting directed against the monopoly of barbed wire fences. They should retain David Davis in their cause. Mr. Davis is understood to have remarked that sharp points on a fence are brutal and inhuman.—*New Orleans Picayune.*

A great deal of the religion of nowadays is like that of the Boston clergyman who was getting up a petition to have a murderer pardoned, when he discovered that the crime had been committed on a Sunday. He said he couldn't stand such depravity as that.—*San Francisco Post.*

Buffalo bill is not so great an actor as Salviati; but when he dashes upon the stage, kills seven Indians, puts 13 to flight, removes a quantity of scalps lined with red flannel, and rescues the lovely maiden who is chained to the stake, the audience appears to be perfectly satisfied with him.—*Philadelphia Bulletin.*

The leading spelling reformers of Germany are thinking of holding an International Congress in Berlin at the same time as the Congress of Orientalists, in September. The subjects suggested for consideration are the formation of a common alphabet for Europe, of a common alphabet for the East, and, finally, of a universal alphabet.

Several of George W. Waldron's employes were out on the range hunting horses, and while in the neighborhood of Haystacks, W. T.—the highest point on the Columbia River hills—came upon a snow slide in which they found 24 head of horses imbedded in sight, and were unable to make any estimate of the number underneath the snow.

"No candid man," says the New York *Sun*, "will dispute Dr. Crosby's averment that the word 'temperance' has been violently wrestled by the Prohibitionists from its legitimate meaning. By a persistent use of a moderate word for radical measures, unthinking persons have been deluded into confounding total abstinence from alcoholic beverages with the only path of duty."

When York, Pa., was invaded by the Confederates in 1863, Gen. Early, who commanded, levied a contribution of $100,000 upon the city. As nearly all the ready cash had been removed before he arrived, he only got $30,000. So confident was Early in the success of the campaign on which he was engaged that he took the bonds of the corporation officers for the additional $70,000. He was beaten at Gettysburg, and the bonds were never presented. There is a story now in York that Early still has the bonds, and contemplates bringing suit against the city to recover the amount. This would certainly be a novel suit at law and raise some interesting questions.

Gus de Smith, one of the most sensitive and fashionable young men of Galveston, was grossly insulted yesterday by a tramp. Gus was showing off, as usual, to a group of friends. He said, impressively, "By Gawge gentlemen, I had a delightful dweam last night. I dweamt, ye know, that I was invited to a banquet. The table was loaded down with tempting viands and costly wines. Ah, it was a delicious dweam, by Gawge!" Just at this moment a greasy-looking tramp, who had paused to listen, exclaimed, "I say, mister, let me sleep with you a night or so if that's the sort of dreams you have." Nothing but the size and muscular development of the tramp saved him from personal chastisement.—*Galveston News.*

John Jones was aroused by his wife yesterday morning at daybreak, and his attention called to a noise in the cellar. "John," said she, "get right up. It's burglars." "Ah, as, I fear not," said John, sadly. "Fear not!" yelled his wife. "What would be worse than robbers, thieves, or perhaps murderers!" "Sh h h," said John, "I will investigate." Drawing on his clothes he hastened down stairs. When he returned, with lagging step and sad face, he said: "Alas, alas, my worst fears are realized. We are undone." "Gracious, are they murderers?" yelled his wife. "Murderers? Alas, no. The pipe is frozen, and they are—they are plumbers." And nothing but the sobs of the family broke the stillness of the bed chamber.—*Oil City Derrick.*

One Cuylen, a notorious Paris confidence man, has lately come to grief. Nature, according to the French police authorities, has endowed M. Cuylen with "a melancholy and sympathetic countenance," and on the strength, apparently, of his dolorous mien, he devised a system of what may be described as "the Mourning Department of Swindling." He kept a very sharp lookout for funerals among the affluent classes, and a day or two after the ceremony it was his practice to wait on the bereaved representatives of the deceased, and make, ostensibly as an employe of the cemetery authorities, a demand for the payment of some small item of expense which he alleged had been omitted in the list of charges made by the administration of the Pompes Funebres. Cuylen had obtained payment, it was stated on his trial, of no fewer than 400 distinct sums of five and 20 francs each by this fraud alone.

FOR THE LADIES.

Foulards with figures in gay colors are imported for polonaises to be worn with black velvet skirts.

Sixteen different shapes of hats and bonnets were shown at a late millinery opening; so there is variety enough to suit all tastes.

Small waists are no longer fashionable and tight lacing is frowned down by sensible women. The undertakers will not like this.

An Ohio Court has decided that an inventor's wife has a joint interest in the results of her husband's skill, and that he cannot sell an invention without her concurrence, which adds another to woman's rights.

She wept, and she wept, and she wept,
As she sat with her head in a wipple,
"Why this grief?" I exclaimed as I stepped,
To her aid, and her answer was simple:
"They said I could make either side,
In my cheek a most beautiful dimple,
If I cut out a piece; and I tried;
And it isn't a dim—it's a pim—ple"
—*Mrs. Howmans.*

At Battle Creek a young man demanded of his lady-love that she marry him forthwith. Upon her declining to do so he drew a revolver and threatened to blow out his brains. Instead of allowing him to do so she, to avoid a tragedy, agreed to marry him two days afterward. The next morning he started for Ida Grove for a license, whereupon the maiden placed herself in the hands of friends, who spirited her out of the country.

The Power of Liquor.

Norwich Bulletin.

The power of liquor to prostitute one of the most promising of men was shown recently in this City. A man who once commanded a salary of $3,500 to $5,000 and expenses for special work in which he ranked first-class a few years ago, applied for a job lately to work in the ditch with ordinary laborers at $1.25 a day. As a man he commanded the first named salary; as a drunkard the last.

Facts.

Ponder on these facts—you cannot be well or get well if your bowels or kidneys refuse to act properly. Kidney-Wort will restore their healthful action. Buy it in either the dry or liquid forms and give it a faithful trial. Druggists sell it. See adv

RECENT LITERATURE.

PLOWED UNDER. The Story of an Indian Chief. Told by himself. By Inshta Theamba, ("Bright Eyes,") of the Poncas. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.

This is a book which is already creating quite a sensation. The Chicago *Sunday Mail* says of it: "Something unique in literature. It will sustain much the same relation to pending questions of Indian policy as 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' sustained to slavery and anti-slavery agitation."

FLIRTATION CAMP; or, The Rifle, Rod and Gun in California. A Sporting Romance. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.50.

The *Spirit of the Times* says of this, with great truth, that it is "a very successful attempt to combine the interest of a novel with the more practical features of an authoritative work on the hunting and fishing of a country celebrated among sportsmen."

LIFE AND LETTER OF JOHN H. RAYMOND, the organ and first President of Vassar College. Edited by his Eldest Daughter. Steel portrait. 8vo. 744 pp. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price $2.50.

This is a very interesting biography of a man of singular ability and goodness, who did a great work in this world.

THE GOSPEL HISTORY. A Continuous Narrative woven from the text of the Four Evangelists. With notes, original and selected; Chronological Index of Life of Christ; Analytical Index of Texts and Topics. By James R. Gilmore (Edmund Kirke) and the Rev. Lyman Abbott, D.D. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.75.

This is a most charming and instructive book admirable written and prepared by two men who stand deservedly high in literature.

THE EASIEST WAY IN HOUSEKEEPING AND COOKING. By Helen Campbell, recent Superintendent of the Raleigh (N. C.) Cooking School. Fords, Howard & Hulbert, New York. T. J. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price $1.

"A highly practical and scrupulous specific cook book, therefore the ideal one so long looked for," is the judgment of competent critics upon this.

THE LAW OF NATIONAL BANKS. By Farlin Q. Ball. Callaghan & Co., Chicago.

The author says of this work:

This work was not "made." It has grown up in five years active practice for Receivers of National Banks. There being no treaties upon the subject the author kept memoranda of the cases he had occasion to examine. To the end that the form should be the most convenient for his own use, he placed under each section of the National Bank Act the authorities relating thereto. In this way all that the courts have said upon each topic is seen at a glance. Where the authorities conflict, no effort has been made to reconcile them. Care has been taken, however, to state accurately the pith of each case.

The work has been well done, and the printer has put it into very presentable shape.

HISTORY OF THE CHRISTIAN RELIGION TO THE YEAR 200. By Charles B. Waite, A. M. Published by C. V. Waite & Co., Chicago.

This is a history of the Christian religion to the year 200, and is asserted by its author to be the most complete history of its subject, during that period of time, ever published. The time has been divided into six periods, and the different writers and events are carefully arranged in chronological order. A comprehensive view is given of the gospels of the first two centuries, with a brief sketch of those of a later date, and the gospel of Marcion has been reproduced from the writings of the fathers, principally from the Greek of Epiphanius. Being of an analytical turn of mind, the author sought to ascertain the truth as to certain somewhat obscure points in the Scriptures for his own benefit. The investigation developed some things which appeared to him to be both novel and starting, and after seeking to verify his—as he believes them to be—discoveries, he determined to submit them to the judgment of the public. As he he says: "In the preparation and publication of this work, the author has proceeded upon the assumption that the ascertainment of the truth is all-important, and that its promulgation cannot fail to result in the permanent benefit of the human race."

SUNDAY DINNERS. A Manual of Home Cookery. Published by *New York Tribune*. Price, 25 cents.

This is a pamphlet containing 35 menus with recipes for the preparation of every article in each. The selection of dishes is most excellent, and shows a good housekeeper's hand directed by a keen appreciation of what makes up an appetizing Sunday dinner. This little pamphlet will help many a puzzled woman out of her quandary when thinking of what to set before her family or guests for this meal on the Sabbath, or any other day, when something especially nice is desired.

THE SCHOOLMASTER'S TRIAL, OR OLD SCHOOL AND NEW. By A. Perry. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.00.

This is a bright little story which teachers will be apt to enjoy in their moments of leisure when they desire to distract their thoughts from the dull routine of their every-day life.

MISS PARLOA'S NEW COOK BOOK. A Treasure for Young Housekeepers. Published by Estes & Lauriat, Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.50.

Miss Parlaa is so well and favorably known through her lectures on practical cooking that a work by her upon this subject needs little recommendation. She is a recognized authority and her work is of value.

MUSIC STUDY IN GERMANY. From the Home Correspondence of Amy Fay. Edited by the author of Co operative Housekeeping. Published by Jansen, McClurg & Co., Chicago. Price, $1.25.

No one, and especially no musician, can read this little volume without being charmed by the matter and manner. The description of Liszt, and other great pianists, is especially interesting. Herr Deppe's method is given at length.

CHINESE IMMIGRATION IN ITS SOCIAL AND ECONOMICAL ASPECTS. By George F. Seward, late United States Minister to China. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

To those interested in this question the volume here before the public gives much useful information. Mr. Seward had excellent opportunities to study into the matter, and based his opinions upon his own observations. He does not apprehend any danger from excessive immigration hither, and thinks existing evils may be removed by legislation.

CRIMINAL CODE OF OHIO. Moses F. Wilson, Cincinnati, Robert Clarke & Co.

The second edition of this standard law book has been recently published by Robert Clarke & Co., of Cincinnati. It is a complete revision of the first edition, containing the Criminal Code of Ohio, as amended at the date of publication, the Supreme Court decisions illustrating and construing the same, a comprehensive set of criminal forms and a valuable chapter on criminal evidence. The arrangement of the sections follows the order of the revised statutes. Following each section are the judicial decisions bearing upon it and the necessary forms of charges and indictments for every mode of its violation. It is a complete handbook for the Justice of the Peace, the Probate Judge and the Prosecuting Attorney, and is invaluable to the criminal lawyer.

The last chapter in the book containing 40 pages, is devoted to "Criminal Evidence." It is divided in sections arranged in alphabetical order, and is an exhaustive summary of the law of Criminal Evidence as laid down by the the Supreme Court of Ohio from Wright's reports down to the latest decision in the Ohio State reports.

The work is full of valuable suggestions for the preparation and trial of criminal causes, and is an unerring guide to the Prosecuting Attorney, directing every step from the Grand Jury room through the preparation and trial of the cause, to the entry of the verdict, and in case of conviction, to the final disposition of the prisoner.

It is neatly and substantially bound, printed in clear type and furnished with a full and complete index, readily directing the inquirer to the subject of his investigation.

[illegible] Cincinnati, is the author. His work is alike creditable to his ability and his industry, and for years to come will be the standard authority on the Criminal Law of Ohio.

THE CALIPH HAROUN ALRASCHID AND SARACEN CIVILIZATION. By E. H. Palmer. Author of "A Grammar of the Arabic Language," etc. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This little work gives in a most charming manner an account of the great Caliph, whose name is associated with stories that have thrilled and amused the world for long centuries. The writer shows that this person, hitherto but an Arabian Night myth, is a real individual.

ADAM SMITH. By J. A. Farrer. Author of Primitive Manners and Customs, etc. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This one is the first instalment of a series of English Philosophers designed, the Editor says, to lay stress upon what a Philosopher did rather than what he undid. These works will take up the views of the individual and make a survey of the main criticisms that have been passed upon his work. The series, when complete, is expected to make a comprehensive History of English Philosophy.

SIR WILLIAM HERSCHEL. HIS LIFE AND WORKS. By Edward S. Holden. United States Observatory, Washington. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.50.

Those interested in the life of one of the greatest astronomers that ever lived will be delighted with the present volume. Comparatively brief, it is yet comprehensive. It contains a review of his published works, which will be found useful.

PEARL OF THOUGHTS. By Maturin M. Ballou, author of the "Treasury of Thought," etc. Published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston. Brown, Eager & Co.

This is a pleasant little compilation of the witty and wise sayings of the most brilliant authors, living and dead. They are well selected, and the volume will be found useful and entertaining.

FIVE LITTLE SOUTHERNERS. By Mary W. Porter, author of "Poor Papa." Published by D. Lothrop & Co., Boston. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price, $1.00.

The author has given a bright story of the experiences of five irrepressible little Southerners. It is full of mirth and jollity, not unmixed with pathos. One of the best parts of the book is a description of one of those terrible inundations that occur in the lowlands of Louisiana.

THROUGH STRIFE TO VICTORY. By Grantie State. Published by D. Lathrop & Co. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price 80 cents.

A simple story effectively told will be found by the reader of this little volume. It details the struggles of a young man whose prospects for life are suddenly changed by the death of his father, leaving a mother and sister dependent upon him for subsistence.

THE DEMON OF CAWNPORE. By Jules Verne, Author of "Twenty Thousand Leagues Under the Sea," etc. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo. Price $1.50.

To those who are familiar with the writings of this author little need be said in the way of commendation to arouse their interest. The present volume is profusely illustrated, which of course adds to its fascinations.

THE SCIENCE OF MIND. By John Bascom author of "Philosophy of Religion," etc. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is a new edition of a work which has been before the public. The object is to give principles of investigations which are truly philosophical, and which will be a great aid to the earnest student in the realms of science.

SIR WILLIAM HAMILTON. By W. H. S. Monck, M. A. Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

Another of the series of English philosophers is here presented to the public. The book contains a short biographical sketch of this great man, and a full exposition of his philosophy. It is a valuable addition to what is already known of his life and works.

ON CERTAIN CONDITIONS OF NERVOUS DERANGEMENT. By William A. Hammond, M. D., Surgeon General U. S. Army, (Retired List). Published by G. P. Putnam's Sons New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

This is a revision of a very popular work by an author who is well and favorably known for his studies into the various diseases of the nervous system. The volume treats of different phases of derangement which have produced certain manifestations that have astonished and disturbed people who have been disposed to look upon them as miracles.

THE NEW NOBILITY. A story of Europe and America. By John W. Forney. Published by D. Appleton & Company, New York. Brown, Eager & Co., Toledo.

A well told story with which to while away an idle hour when the mind needs recreation. While there is nothing startling in the narrative, it abounds in interesting situations well described and keeping up the interest until the end.

WHY A LOT WAS NEVER BUILT ON.

Dedicated to Free Speech.

Passers by the junction of Berry and Titcomb streets have, says the Newburyport (Mass.) *Herald*, for many years often wondered why the lot on the eastern corner has never been improved. There is, among a few of the knowing ones, a romantic explanation. They say that more than half a century ago a young *Herald* office apprentice undertook to deliver an address on Brown square near by, and upon an unpopular subject, causing himself to be mobbed by the populace and forbidden to speak by the authorities; and that the owner of the lot in question, being a stubborn advocate of free speech, invited the youth to use his land, and the speech was then delivered; after which the land owner vowed that the land should never be built on as long as he could help it; and that he managed to entail it down to our time, though his entail is understood to be nearly over, there being no such eternal facilities for such work in America as in England. There is some talk of erecting a statue to that young apprentice, and, whether the story is strictly true or not, no more fitting spot could be found to set it. His name was William Lloyd Garrison and his unpopular subject was negro slavery.

A Kingdom for His Pants.

The St. Thomas, Ont., *Journal* says: One of the ludicrous incidents connected with the recent accident on the Canada Southern Railway was that of a man who was thrown through one of the windows of a sleeping car in his night shirt. He was the first person that Conductor Macomber saw after reaching terra firma, wildly gesticulating and whooping at the top of his voice, "A dollar for the man that brings me my pants." Then, minute after minute he grew more and more chilled, add every now and again he added 25 cents to his offer until it reached $2.75. Having got to this figure he declared that he would not give another cent, and proceeded to inquire from those around him whether they could not furnish him with the desired garment.

HORSFORD'S ACID PHOSPHATE In Debility.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate gives vigor where there has been debility, and renewed strength where there has been exhaustion

A YAZOO OPINION OF SEN. MAHONE.

Know Billy Mahone? You bet I do!
We'r under him, we did, we ones of Yazoo!
Big? No! Not ninety pounds; but every pound white—
Every pound a ton in the heat of a fight!
A screamer he was!—a whole eagle-bird!—
In the chain fighting among the bireling herd
Who flunded Grant and General Meade,
[illegible]
He's a Confedrit, he is that can't be subdued—
A troo Confedrit, hating the whole Yankee breed
That like the locust of Faro, whoever he be,
Draw up this land of our Davis and Lee.
High-toned? You bet! A real-high-toner!
Every square inch of him an acre of honor.
A man! A whole man! Troo, solid, and firm,
And no such dirt as Longstreet worm!

What clacking is that? Chirp it out, Si!
So, that's the grin you've had in yure eye!
Him? Mahone? Gone to the bad?
Turned agin we? Got to be a Rad.?
I allus linded he would!
He wur allus a mizable low-down!
A trailing, clay eating clown!
A no-account bundle of brag!
The pore, traitorous scalawag!

ZACHARY TAYLOR.

The Career of "an Available Candidate.

February Atlantic.

Gen. Taylor, was elected President as an "available" candidate. The Whigs, in nominating him rather than Webster or Clay, surrendered their good repute of fidelity, threw off all pretense of principle, and supported the hero of Buena Vista "as the only means"—so said Mr. Winthrop—"of averting the present policy of the country." His defeated competitors for the nomination were naturally much chagrined, for their ambition had not been weakened by age, or disheartened by defeat, while their credulity had only been increased with their years. Mr. Clay had confidently expected to be nominated until the result came upon him like a clap of thunder in a clear sky; and he not only denounced the action of the Convention, but was severe in his criticisms upon his former lieutenant, John J. Crittenden, for what he had done to bring it about. Mr. Webster was equally forcible in his denunciation of treacherous friends at the Convention, and, while his pecuniary necessities forced him to accept a considerable sum of money from the Whig State Commitee of Massachusetts, in payment for one of his oracular speeches advocating the election of Taylor, he did not hesitate to say that there was "no man more firmly of opinion that such a nomination was not fit to be made."

Gen. Taylor was, of all the men who have filled the Presidential chair by the choice of the people, the one least competent to perform its duties. He had been placed before his countrymen as a candidate, in spite of his repeated avowals of incapacity, inexperience, and repugnance to all civil duties. Although 64 years of age, he had never exercised the right of suffrage, and he was well aware that he was elected because of his military prowess. But no sooner did he learn that he had been chosen than he displayed the same invincible courage, practical sense, and indomitable energy of purpose in the discharge of his new and arduous civil duties which had characterized his military career.

The personal appearance of Gen Taylor, as he read his inaugural address from a platform erected in front of the eastern portico of the Capitol, was not imposing. His figure was somewhat portly, and his legs were short; his thin, gray hair was unbrushed; his whiskers were of the military cut then prescribed; his features were weather-bronzed and care furrowed; and he read almost inaudibly. It was evident, however, that he was a popular favorite, and when he had concluded, the vociferous cheering of the assembled thousands was echoed by the firing of cannon and the music of the bands.

The inaugural message showed that Gen. Taylor regarded the Union as in danger, and that he intended to use every possible exertion for its preservation. Mr. Calhoun had requested, through Mr. Clayton, that nothing should be said in the inaugural on this subject, which had prompted the addition of a paragraph, in which the incoming President declared that a dissolution of the Union would be the greatest of calamities, and went on to say, "Whatever dangers may threaten it, I shall stand by it, and maintain it in its integrity, to the full extent of the obligations imposed and the power conferred upon me by the constitution."

PROSPECTS FOR THE YEAR 2000.

Draining Lake Mackenzie into the Mississippi.

St. Louis Republican.

Lake Mackenzie is one of the possibilities of North America. The lake would result from a proposed closing of the northerly outlet of the Valley of the Mackenzie River, at the line 63° north, and storing up the water of 1,260,000 square miles. And to this could be added the water of other large areas. It would be a lake of about 2,000 miles in length by about 200 of average width. Its surface would have an altitude of about 650 feet above the sea level. It would cover with one continuous surface the labyrinth of streams and lakes which now occupy the Mackenzie Valley. It would be a never-failing feeder for the Mississippi. It would connect with Hudson Bay and with the "great lakes," and also with the interior of Alaska by connecting with the Yukon and its affluents. By concurrent results and other "possibilities" it would become, during some months of each year, a navigable water, adding not less than 12,000 miles of communication to the Mississippi. It would complete the interior lines of river courses by connecting them. Cutting the "divide" which now exists between the Mississippi and Mackenzie would do this. This work is small when measured by its results, and it becomes easy of accomplishment under the methods proposed. The connecting of the upper Mississippi with the proposed Lake Mackenzie would be easily made if that lake had a surface at the proposed altitude of 650 feet above the sea. The outflow from such a lake, having a length of more than 2,000 miles from south to north, and draining a very wide range of altitudes and latitudes, would be a timely and enduring one. This lake would make possible and easy the straightening of the lower Mississippi. It would also contribute to the proposed ship channel from Cairo, Ill., to the Gulf of St. Lawrence, by the almost straight line which cuts the Wabash Valley, the Lakes Erie and Ontario, and the lower St. Lawrence. This commercial channel, receiving all the waters converging at Cairo, would complete the demand for a constantly opening ship channel from the St. Lawrence to the sea by way of the Strait of Belle Isle. That demand can be complied with and the shortest and best line of communication can be thus opened between the interior and the seaboard.

An Untrustworthy African.

Galveston News.

The Fakir of Siva gave a sleight-of-hand performance in Galveston. One of his feats was to make a marked dollar disappear in the sight of the crowd, which he did successfully.

"That marked dollar will be found in the vest pocket of that colored gentleman," said the fakir, pointing with his magic wand at Sam Johnsing.

All eyes were riveted on Sam, who advanced to the front, took some money from his vest pocket, and said:

"Boss, heah is yer change. I has had twe beers and a cigar ouden dat dollar you tole me to keep in my vest pocket till you called foah it."

How to Secure Health.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when Scovill's Sarsaparilla and Sulphur Bitters or Blood and Liver Syrup will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the Best Blood Purifier ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious Complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

CANVASSERS make from $95 to $50 per week selling goods for R. G. Rideout & Co., 10 Barclay street, New York. Send for catalog and terms.

THE TOWERS OF SILENCE.

How the Parsees of India Dispose of their Dead.

Correspondence Springfield Republican.

BOMBAY, India, Feb. 1881.—What Beacon Hill is to Boston, Murray Hill to New York, Nob Hill to San Francisco, Malabar Hill is to Bombay, for its aristocratic summit is closely dotted with the palaces and bungalows of the native Princes and affluent Anglo-Indians, but the borders of Malabar Hill fall just upon the outskirts of the native city on one side and are lapped by the lazy ripples of the Indian Ocean on the other. The climb up from the esplanade is picturesque to a degree, and the well kept lawns, the groups of statuary, the broad, cool verandas inclosed with Venetians peep out at one from unexpected perches on the side of the hill, with a swiftness of change suggestive of the tricks of the irrepressible Fakir. But having them all below us we at last reach the vicinity of the "towers of silence."

From the midst of a grove of palms rise two circular towers, near which stands a large building looking not unlike some public institution in any well-to-do City in America, but which is in truth one of the temples which seem so necessary in every Indian landscape. The "towers of silence"—what does not the fancy picture when that name is heard for the first time. A religious retreat, where one wearied with the din and turmoil of the City below may enter and find peace and rest. Such a retreat as Taine must have reached in the Pyrenees when he felt that in such a spot and with such influence the Imitation must have been written. Or perhaps it is designed as a place of punishment, and persons caught in crime and brought here to wear out in silence, which will last till life flickers feebly and hope dies. Away runs imagination, but a talkative "wallah," or, literally speaking, fellow, who is our guide, soon brings back wandering fancy by the appalling announcement that the towers are in truth the Parsee cemetery or mortuary.

Directly a Parsee dies he is brought to the temple, and then after the other rites are performed the body is disrobed, anointed with sacred oils; after that it is taken to the towers, which are about 30 feet in diameter and entirely open at the top; and then placed upon an iron grating for the vultures to come and devour the flesh. In every direction one can see the majestic pahns bending low with their burdens of vultures and kites waiting for new prey; the air resounds with their hungry cawing, while it is also laden with the sickening odor of decaying flesh. While a body is being placed in position the edge of the tower is filled with cawing, chattering spectators, hungry to make the first plunge upon the victim. With one accord they dash down out of sight, and one knows by the change from tumult to quiet that the Parsee interment is taking place. That which but a short time ago was a human being, with hopes, and fears, and aspirations such as still animate us who gaze transfixed with horror, is being torn shred by shred and carried into the air, to be dropped and picked up, and quarreled over, or else to be consumed with genuine satisfaction. No sooner does a sated bird fly on lazy wings to some far-off tree top to sleep off the effects of its gluttony than a fresh one arrives upon the scene to carry on the hideous work. Others sweep down upon us, the living, and brush our very faces with their noisome wings. Besides us stand some Parsees, who watch the circling birds with loving interest, and one English-speaking guide tells us that they frequently stand and watch them till they know their dead to have been consumed. As soon as the birds have cleaned all the flesh from the bones, they are dropped into a well at the bottom of the towers, where they are covered with quicklime and consumed. The tower is then flooded and deodorized, and so it is cleaned, there is no taint in the air, but any one having the sense of smell unblunted feels that that boast is not founded upon truth.

Night, which in India treads upon the heels of day too closely for one to ever taste a twilight, drove us down the hill and back into the thronged streets of the City before we had watched as long as we wished, but we had seen enough to turn with a sickening soul from the religion which makes this awful custom a necessity. We had stood beside the Ganges and watched the Hindoos sprinkling the ashes of their lately cremated dead upon its sacred bosom. The crooning tone, the quiet hour, the intense earnestness, had melted our cold Western hearts, and we had wept from sympathy. The Hindoo and the Parsee had each shown us how superior their customs were to those practiced by "Christian dogs," and we had by silence at least given consent to their form of interment; but we came back to our own belief in the grave and the worm with renewed devotion, for we remembered that it was not from the sacred bosom of the Ganges, neither was it from the birds of the air, that we received our Savior, but it was from the grave that He came forth our risen Lord.

AN UNPROFITABLE CUSTOMER.

Chang, the Chinese Giant, Almost Breaks the Heart of a Restaurateur.

New York Sun.

A restaurateur of Brooklyn lately had for a guest Chang, the Chinese Giant. A Sun reporter happened to dine at the restaurant several evenings ago, and had Chang for a neighbor. A little natural curiosity led him to note the bill of the giant. First Chang ordered oysters, raw, on the shell; next, steamed oysters on toast; then green turtle and printaniere soups; and after that fish, including broiled shad, filet de sole, sauce tartare, and boiled salmon with lobster sauce.

The reporter thought Chang would stop there, but the giant politely signified to the attendant that he was waiting for the next article on his written bill. So he had for his entrees turkey wings, jardiniere, and chicken croquettes and tomato sauce. Then he attacked with gusto roast ribs of beef and half a chicken stuffed, accompanied by fried parsnips, sugar corn and boiled onions. He appeared to weary at this point, and mildly asked for a small plate of plum pudding, a piece of apple pie, and a little ice-cream, to which he subsequently added a small cup of cafe noir.

The proprietor was noticed ruminating in a quiet corner and apparently speculating as to the advisability of an early assignment for the benefit of his creditors. To the question by the reporter as to Chang's wonderful appetite, he replied with an earnest sigh:

"Don't speak of it; my gracious, I never have had such an experience. When Captain Bates, Barnum's giant, was here I was astonished to see how little food he required to sustain his immense frame; but the Chinese giant has the stomach of an ostrich and the appetite of a giant. Mind you, these dishes are not or the order received by old diners-out, many of whom have gone through with a much longer list, but they are what we in the business call 'full portions;' that is, any one of the dishes eaten by him this evening would satisfy the hunger of an ordinary man. I don't want any more giants if they are blessed with the appetite of Chang. Why, I contracted to entertain him at the rate of $1 a day! Just cast your eye over the bill of fare and see what I would receive for the same meal from my regular customers."

The reporter did so, and found that he would be compelled to pay exactly $5.95 for a similar repast.

The restaurateur continued:

"Now, you figure it up. There is $5.95 for one meal. Well, he has three other table exercises during the day, and one or two 'bites,' as he calls them. Then he goes to the bar-room, and to the inquiries of his manager and others as to his health replies:

"'I don't feel velly well; lost appetite.'"

APPETITE, Flesh, Color, Strength and Nigor—if you covet these, take Ayer's Sarsaparilla, which will confer them upon you in rapid succession.

LIFE IN CLEVELAND.

How a Prospect Street Lady Got Into a Funny Scrape.

Cleveland Leader.

Mr. Biggs was sauntering around the Union Depot as the evening train came in from Buffalo, when surprised with:

"Why, Biggs! How are you, old fellow?"

"Well, if it ain't Jack Duncan! Glad to see you. Come right along home with me."

"No, Biggs, I'm too dirty. Been snowed in on the road; helped shovel snow, slept in a bar room; haven't had a change of shirts for a week."

"Never mind appearances, nobody at the house. My wife took the 3 P. M. for an all night with her sister in Painesville. I'll furnish a shirt, and I've got a fine bath room in the house. Come now; you haven't honored me since I married."

"Well, since the wife is away I'll surrender. We'll have a regular rooster night of it."

Jack Duncan is a bachelor, with a holy horror of women. Feminine presence paralyzes and stultifies him.

"Here's the linen," showing him into the bath room a few minutes later. "There's the bath all ready. Now shape up while I go down to Joe Richards's and order up one of our old college lunches. Nobody in the house; so just splash around at pleasure."

Biggs departed, leaving the door ajar. Jack did not notice it in his eagerness for immersion.

He had just tumbled out and resumed his pantaloons when he heard footsteps approaching the door. Thinking it was Biggs returning, he seized the freshly laundried shirt opening at the back, and jammed his head into it. It came down over his face, completely blindfolding him, and the starch baffled his efforts to tunnel through.

Just as he commenced straddling around with suspenders dangling, he heard a rustle that congealed his blood. The door squeaked and a cheery voice said:

"Now I've got you, Mr. Biggs. The train left me, so I made a call or two and came back. I heard you playing session in the bath room as I entered the house. I got the buggy whip and slipped up to pay you back for everlastingly teasing me. Now I'm ring master, dear hubby. Move lively!" And she popped her whip in a business way that suspended the bachelor's animation. The shirt hid his face, and, taking his silence for spousal submission to the joke, she began:

"Gentlemen and Ladies:—Mademoiselle Biggs, queen of the sawdust arena, will now introduce her handsome and perfectly trained trick mule "Hubby Darling." He will walk the arena on his hind feet with his head and forepaws shrouded in a linen canopy. Come now, 'Hubby!' Hoop la! hoop la!"

She chirped, fetching him a wipe with the whip that made his bare feet spank the floor like a clog dancer.

"Limber up, 'Hubby!' 'Lively, now.' Up, *up*, up," and she underscored the last "up" with a briar cut, making 'Hubby Darling" skip so impulsively that "Darling's" dangling suspenders swished about like a donkey's tail, and his hands dove instinctively to the preservation of his unstayed pantaloons.

"I blindfold Hubby Darling to prevent him climbing the center-pole. He's the tickiest donkey that cavorts the magic circle. The peerless prancer of the canvas pavilion. Hoop, la! (Zip she takes him.) What beautiful action! Yes, fellow countrymen, I never carry him down with anything but this silk-blossomed snapper. Hoop, la! (Pop-kerslash.)

"I cover his ears that he may not offend the most fastidious; they resemble a cross between a mail bag and the human appendage. Hoop, la! (Zip, zip.) Let the Golden Cornet Band dish up Fisher's Hornpipe red hot and highly flavored, and Hubby Darling shall——"

"B-b-beg your pardon, m-madam," sputtered the victim, as his head and voice shot out of the shirt. Then——

She started, stopped,
Spell bound, amazed;
The whip she dropped
And then she raised
A Cherokee shriek,
And down she flopped.

But the terrified sufferer caught her gallantly in his arms, just as Biggs rushed in with——

"Jack, are you drowning? Great heavens! my wife!"

"Take her, Biggs. I'm tuckered out. Awkward predicament——"

"Explain yourself instantly, sir! You half dressed, my wife in your arms!" and and he bristled all over, like a barbed wire fence.

"Hold on, Biggs, I've got about all I can stand. Let me get my clothes on and I'll go where men are not martyrs. Your wife thought I was——"

"Hubby, darling—oh, that blindfold!" murmured the queen of the arena, half consciously.

"Hear that, sir! What's this about blindfold?"

"I got stuck in that confounded shirt. Your wife took me for——"

"The Peerless Prancer of the Arena. Hoop la!" gasped the queen, rousing a little.

"Merciful heavens! Hear that raving! You've dethroned my wife's reason. Oh, base ingrate! Don't leave this house at the peril of your life. You shall"——

"Dance the sawdust on his hind feet," muttered the queen convulsively.

"My poor wife! I will avenge your wrongs," groaned Biggs, chafing her limbs agonizingly.

"My head was fast in the shirt. She couldn't see my face and thought it was you," shrieked the tortured, hoarsely.

"Very likely! Be a man, sir. Don't shrink from the punishment of your treachery!"

"Where am I? Is it a dream?" mused the queen, opening her optics and glaring wildly.

"What has that villain done?" demanded Biggs fiercely.

She hitched on at once.

"Oh, mercy! It is no dream. He did nothing. Take me to my room. Oh, husband, how could you be so careless!"

"Don't go, Jack; maybe I've made a zebra of myself; stay now till the fog rises;" and he bore his wilted wife away.

An hour later they sat around a marvelous supper Briggs made a second

Answers to Correspondents.

We are obliged to remind our readers that there are certain classes of questions which we cannot undertake to answer, viz.:

1. Those not accompanied by the name of the writer. The name is not required for publication, but only as an evidence of good faith. All letters not complying with this rule find their way at once to the waste basket.

2. Mathematical problems and questions in grammatical construction. We are willing to give all our readers an opportunity to ask and answer the former, but we have not the type necessary for publishing algebraic problems and solutions.

3. Questions which in the judgment of the editor are not appropriate or proper in the columns of the BLADE. Hundreds of questions come to this department every week, and the editor must be allowed to exercise his discretion in making selections calculated to promote the general interest.

4. Inquiries as to the standing or reliability of individuals, firms or corporations, doing a general business. The BLADE'S endorsement is not to be had. It would be impossible, and it would not always be possible for us to devote the time necessary to ascertain the standing of an individual or a firm located in a distant part of the country.

Correspondents whose inquiries are not answered within a reasonable time would do well to repeat them. If they still fail to receive an answer they are asked to believe that the questions remain unanswered for good and sufficient reasons.

We would request that subscribers will keep all communications for the business and editorial departments of the BLADE entirely separate and distinct, always upon separate sheets. Ones desire for an early answer should never be written on the same leaf with letters containing subscriptions or orders for books. Letters intended for this department of the paper should be marked "Correspondents' Department."

O. S. S., George's Store, Tenn.:

We know of no speaker just published by Mrs. Slade.

Robt. W., Tuscumbria, Ala.:

We are unable to give the address of the Secretary of the Peabody Fund.

N. McC., Wheat Ridge, O.:

What is the address of Democrat's Monthly?

1. New York City. 2. Yes.

Mrs. J. E. C., New Lebanon, Pa.:

What year was Jenny Lind in the United States, and did she sing in Warren, Ohio?

1. She was here in 1850. 2. No.

E. E. F., Jacksonville, Ill.:

For patent information write directly to the Commissioner of Patents, Washington, D. C.

J. A. F., Council Bluffs, Ia.:

Lieut. R. M. Berry, U. S. N., will command the steam whaler "Mary and Helen," which has been purchased for the Jeannette Relief Expedition.

C. A. S., Lander, Ia.:

Which is the most proper, for a gentleman to offer his arm to a lady or to take hers?

For the gentleman to offer his arm to the lady.

M. Poe, Humboldt, Neb.:

If you will read the notice at the head of this column you will see that we do not undertake to endorse any one through this column. We know nothing of the association of which you speak.

F. A. N., Pawnee, Wis.:

What is W. T. Sherman's title—General or Lieutenant General?

He is the General of the Army of the United States. Phil. Sheridan is the Lieutenant General.

Republican, Alberta, Ark.:

How is the name of the Senator from Virginia, Mahone, pronounced?

It is pronounced as though spelled May-hone, with the accent on the last syllable.

Politics, Stryker, O.:

Who was "the original Garfield man?"

W. A. M. Grier, of Hamilton, Pa., broke the machine rule and voted for Garfield on the second and each succeeding ballot, till he was nominated. He has just been appointed Third Assistant Postmaster General.

Occasional Reader, Princeville, Ill.:

The only census returns we have as yet is of Cities of over 10,000 inhabitants, and neither Cedar Keys, Tampa or Gainsville, Fla., are given in that list. Your other questions we are unable to answer.

R. A. B., Pawnawkee, Wis.:

The southern portion of the Caribbean Sea was formerly called "the Spanish main." The name was also applied to the contiguous coast, as it embraced the route traversed by the Spanish treasure ships from Mexico, Central America and the northern shores of South America.

W. J. R., Neodesha, Kan.:

In your paper of April 1st, in the figures, Garfield's plurality in California is put down—Garfield, 88,348; Hancock, 80,412. Is this correct? I was of the opinion that California had cast its electoral vote for Hancock.

The correct figures for California are: Garfield, 80,378; Hancock, 80,417.

T. A. M., Marlesa, Ill.:

In what person is the address on an envelope or postal card—first, second, or third person?

This question was discussed at some length in the Household Department, a short time ago, and though various opinions were expressed, the majority of them favored the second person.

A. L. G., Matoon, Ill.:

1. Are there any male correspondents to the Household Department of the BLADE? 2. When will the "Vile of Infantrymen" be out in book form? 3. Will the "File" be sold only by subscription?

1. A large number of them. 2. Soon. Can't give the exact date. 3. It will be a subscription book.

H. C. P., Plano, Ill.:

1. The commanders of the American forces at the battle of Bunker Hill were Gens. Artemus Ward, Prescott, Putnam, Stark and Pomeroy. Gen. Ward was regarded as the Commander-in-Chief. 2. In Napoleon's Russian campaign the French loss was 125,000 killed, 132,000 from fatigue, hunger and cold, and 183,000 prisoners.

Immigrant, Marissa, Ill.:

How did the immigration of last year compare with previous years?

The number of immigrants in 1880 was 457,257. The only year of our history which exceeded it was 1873, when 459,803 were landed on our shores. In 1879, only 177,826 came to us; in 1878, 138,469; in 1877, 141,857; and in 1876, 169,985. The prospects are that this year will witness a greater number of arrivals than ever before.

D. E. V., Fremont, O.:

Where are moss agates most frequently found?

The most extensive moss agate beds are found about 850 miles west of Omaha. These beds are about 50 yards wide and nearly 100 yards long, being separated from each other at a distance of from one to two miles. The intrinsic value of the agate consists in its display of moss, the pine and cedar forest being the most prized for jewelry sets.

J. W. R., Frasers, Ills.:

1. Please state the greatest amount of postage paid on any weekly issue of the BLADE? 2. Does the BLADE Company manufacture their own paper; if not, where do they purchase it? 3. Why did not the Indian border story appear in the BLADE, entitled "White Pigeon, or Mad Anthony's Scouts?" 4. Does the BLADE Company issue a daily paper?

1. The BLADE has paid as high as $225 per week, being on over 16,000 pounds of paper at 2c per pound. 2. No, but it employs two mills, that are kept constantly at work supplying the paper. 3. The author of the story died in January last, before the story was completed. 4. Yes.

J. H. R., Lincoln, Cala.:

I have a Democratic friend here who claims that the play at the theater the night that Pres. Lincoln was assassinated was the notorious "Passion Play." Will you please state in your Answers to Correspondents what the play was that night, and settle a neighborhood row?

Also, when was the "Passion Play" was ever played in the United States?

Your Democratic friend is wrong, "Our American Cousin" being the play that was being performed on the night of Lincoln's assassination, at Ford's Theater. The "Passion Play" was given in San Francisco a couple of seasons ago.

F. A., New Lebanon, Pa.:

What bond does the United States Treasurer have to give?

The United States Statutes read as follows: "The Treasurer shall, before entering upon the duties of his office, give bond, with sufficient sureties, to be approved by the Secretary of the Treasury and by the First Comptroller, in the sum of $150,000, payable to the United States, with the condition for the faithful performance of the duties of his office and the fidelity of the persons to be by him employed, which bond shall be lodged in the office of the First Comptroller."

S. S., Eureka, Cal.:

What is the final result of the Morey letter investigation? A Greenback-Democratic paper here says: "The Republicans give up the Morey letter business. Of course Garfield wrote it, but it would not do to acknowledge it." Please give the latest.

The investigation is still being vigorously pushed, with a fair prospect of bringing the guilty parties to justice. One of the men who participated in the offense, Robt. O'Brien, alias Lindsay, who swore that he was personally acquainted with Morey, has just been sent to the New York State Prison for seven years, for perjury in the matter.

J. H. L., Menen onie, Wis.:

Is there a newspaper published in each of the following named places: Lebanon, Rolla and Orchard Banks, Mo., and DuQuoin, Carbondale and Metropolis, Ill. If there is, please give the names.

The Journal, Anti-Monopolist, Rustic and Western Honey Bee, the latter a monthly, are published at Lebanon, Laclede Co., Mo.; The Herald and the New Era are published at Rolla. There are no papers published at Orchard Banks. In Du Quoin the Tribune is published, at Carbondale, the Observer, the Jackson Co. Era and Southern Illinoisan, and Barton's Free Press, and at Metropolis, the Democrat and Massac Journal are published.

April Fool, Appleton, O.:

What is the origin of April fooling on April 1?

A London paper for April 13, 1789, contains the following in regard to the "origin of the custom of making fools on the 1st of April:"

"This is said to have begun from the mistake of Noah in sending the dove out of the ark before the water had abated, on the first day of the month among the Hebrews, which answers to the 1st of April: and to perpetuate the memory of this deliverance, it was thought proper, whoever forgot so remarkable a circumstance, to punish them by sending them upon some sleeveless errand similar to that ineffectual message upon which the bird was sent by the Patriarch. The custom appears to be of great antiquity, and to have been derived by the Romats from some of the Eastern nations."

M. A. M. Whitey, Minn.:

What was Malmaison, referred to in French history?

Malmaison was the splendid rural retreat, famous in history, of Napoleon and Josephine, near Paris. There was nothing imposing about the palace itself. It was not intended to be magnificent or ostentatious. Josephine purchased the chateau (at the request of Napoleon, who was in the midst of his Egyptian campaign), for about $100,000. The value of the place was not in the buildings, but in the spacious and beautiful grounds. Here the royal couple passed the happiest hours of their lives. Napoleon always dreaded to leave those loved haunts to take up the cares and trials of the Tuileries. Behind the chateau, upon a level with the ground floor of the main salon, was a beautiful lawn, and on this the windows opened. Here they received visitors in the most informal manner. Kings and queens and princes were often seen playing like children on the green esplanade. After the divorce of Josephine, the palace of Malmaison was assigned to her. She died on the 29th of May, 1814, and in the Village church of Ruel, near Malmaison, now slumber the mortal remains of the lovely Empress Queen.

Smoker, Ft. Wayne, Ind.:

Is it true that more native Americans in this country smoke cigarettes than foreigners? How much does the manufacture of cigarettes grown in this country?

It was but a short time ago when the practice of cigarette smoking was confined almost entirely to foreigners, who used imported cigarettes. To day more natives than foreigners smoke them. The enormous growth of the industry is readily shown by a comparison of figures. For example, in the fiscal year of 1870, tax was paid in the United States on 13,881,417 cigarettes and in the fiscal year 1880 on 468,708,865—an increase in 10 years of 394,826,948 cigarettes. The following table shows the number on which tax was paid during each of the past 11 financial years:

Year.	No. Cigarettes.	Year.	No. Cigarettes.
1870	13,881,417	1876	149,024,257
1871	18,930,550	1878	165,189,504
1872	20,601,050	1879	238,276,817
1873	27,088,650	1880	468,708,865
1874	28,716,200		
1875	41,297,883	Total	1,189,971,972
1876	77,420,586		

The United States now ranks as the heaviest cigarette producer in the world, France coming next. The annual sale of cigarettes in France is estimated at 500,000 pounds, or about 200,000,000 cigarettes.

J. D. E., Laplace, Ill.:

Will you please give a synopsis of the story of "The Cock Lane Ghost," that is so frequently referred to in English writings?

In March, 1762, Oliver Goldsmith published a pamphlet entitled "The Mystery Revealed," giving a full account of the supposed ghost, Cock Lane, a narrow passage over against Pie Corner, and running down to Oiburne Conduit, was the scene, in January and February, 1762, of a remarkable imposture. A man named Parsons, a parish clerk of St. Sepulchre's, was the author of the plot, the object being to malign a gentleman of Norfolk who had sued him for debt. His daughter Fanny, a cunning girl of 12, was the active agent. The Norfolk gentleman was a widower who was desirous of marrying his deceased wife's sister, but this being forbidden by English law, he was living with her as his wife without the sanction of the marriage ceremony. They came to lodge with Parsons, then removed to other lodgings, where the woman died suddenly of smallpox. Parsons wished, by inventing the ghost, to have his enemy Mr. K— accused of murdering his mistress. The girl, by mysterious knockings, scratchings, and so on, for a long time deceived all that part of London which undertook the investigation. The revelations of the ghost were conveyed by knockings, and as interpreted made the declaration that the uneasy spirit had been sent into the shadowy land by a dose of "red arsenic" administered by Mr. K— in a cup of purl, and that she wished to have him hanged. The trick was at last exposed, Parsons stood three times in the pillory for his invention, and was imprisoned one year in the King's Bench Prison.

C. A. W., Byron, Minn.:

1. Please give a recipe for making ginger beer. 2. Have anything short biography of Victor Hugo. 3. State the religious belief of a deist, atheist and infidel.

1. Take 10 pounds of sugar, 9 ounces lemon juice, ½ pound of honey, 11 ounces bruised ginger root, 9 gallons water, 3 pints yeast. Boil the ginger half an hour in 1 gallon water; then add the rest of the water and the other ingredients, and strain it when cold. Add the white of an egg, beaten, and ½ an ounce essence of lemon. Let it stand four days, and it will keep many months. 2. Victor Marie Hugo, the French novelist was born in Bisancon, Feb. 23, 1802. His father was a military officer, who took him through Switzerland and Italy, going in 1809 to Paris, and in 1812-3, having in the meantime resided some time in Madrid, he showed a great inclination for poetry and in 1822 his first published volume *Odes et ballades*, created a sensation. From that time on he wrote a great deal, and in a short time was the recognized leader of a new school of writers called the Romanicists as against their opponents called the Classicists. In 1831 he produced a number of plays which were well received, *Hernani, Marion Delorme, Lucrece Borgia, Ruy Blas* and others, being among those now best known. He was elected to the French Academy in 1841, and was created in 1845 a peer of France by King Louis Philippe. He then took an active part in French politics, and for his vehement speeches against the secret policy of President Louis Napoleon was proscripted, and retired to the island of Jersey. He did not return to France until after the fall of the empire and the proclamation of the Republic, although during all this time he kept busily at work and issued a large number of books and pamphlets. Upon his return to Paris he was elected Feb. 8, 1871, one of the 43 Representatives of the Department of the Seine, in the National Assembly, and vehemently opposed the parliamentary treaty of peace, between France and Germany. This raised a terrible storm of indignation and he resigned his seat and went shortly afterward to Brussels. Returning to Paris he started a newspaper, *Le Peuple Souverain*, which, however, was not long lived, and since then he has been devoting his time mainly to literary work, although politics claims considerable of his attention and time. 3. A deist is one who believes in the existence of a God, but denies revealed religion; one who professes no form of religion, but follows the light of nature and reason, as his only guider in doctrine and practice. An atheist is one who disbelieves or denies the existence of a God, or supreme intelligent being. An infidel is one who is without faith; hence a disbeliever; a free thinker; especially (a) a heathen; (b) a Mahommedan; (c) one who disbelieves in Christ, or the divine origin and authority of Christianity. 4. Your question regarding the Atlantic cable was fully answered only a short time ago.

G. B. C., Burnt Prairie, Ill.:

1. What City is called the "Hub City?" and why? 2. How old is the Masonic fraternity? 3. Is there still an association in existence called the "American Temperance Society?" and if so, what is the address of the Secretary? 4. Who served in the capacity of President of the United States from 1787 to 1789?

1. The name was given in jest to Boston, to ridicule the claim some over-enthusiastic inhabitants make of its being the center of the universe in wisdom and learning. 2 There has always been a great deal of uncertainty about its origin, many claiming that it is very ancient some writers maintaining that it derived its origin from the "Dionysiac fraternity," an association that was formed in Asia Minor by the architecte and builders engaged in the construction of temples and theaters at the time when the Greeks migrated there from Attica. The association is supposed to have been in existence in Tyre, when Solomon undertook the building of the temple, and the story runs that the fraternity sent a band of workmen from Tyre to assist Solomon, which explains the great prominence given to Solomon's temple in the ritual and symbols of the order. These stories, however, are not traced in authentic history, so well informed Masons content themselves with believing that the order originated in the associations which were formed during the middle ages by Masons and builders, as well as by workmen belonging to other crafts. In those times when a church or other great edifice was in process of construction, workmen were collected from all quarters and encamped in huts around it. They established a regular government with a master at the head, and appointed every tenth man a warden to oversee the others. As they ranged from country to country and established themselves wherever they found churches to build, it became important for them to be able to make themselves known to each other in strange countries, hence they devised a system of secret signs and symbols. They were exempted from burdens imposed upon other workmen, and hence were styled "free" masons, which name is still recognized. 3 We are unable to give it. 4. The confederation of States at that time was governed by what is known as the Second Continental Congress which expired March 4, 1789, after an existence of 14 years, the members being selected from the different colonies. The Presidents of this Congress, though without power or patronage, were regarded as the personal representatives of the sovereignty of the Union. Arthur St. Clair, of Pennsylvania, was elected President Feb. 2, 1787, and was succeeded Jan. 22, 1788 by Cyrus Griffin, of Virginia, who held the office until the 4th of March next when the constitution provided that the new government should go into operation

E. G. Whittry's Point, Ills.:

Will the BLADE please tell its many readers why Easter comes later some years than others, and give a short history of its origin, and why the day is called Easter?

Easter derives its Teutonic name from the festival of the Goddess Ostara (in Anglo-Saxon, Eastra), which the Saxons used to celebrate about the season at which the Christian festival of Easter occurs. In the ancient church the festival lasted eight days, but in the second century was limited to three days, and later to two. Formerly it was especially devoted to conferring baptism, and at this season, too, it was customary to dispense alms to the poor, and even to furnish feasts in the churches. It was called the "Sunday of Joy." In the second century a dispute arose as to the time of holding the festival. The Eastern churches celebrated it on the 14th day of the first Jewish month or moon, considering it to be equivalent to the Jewish Passover. The Passover was kept by the Jews in memory of their miraculous deliverance from the bondage of Egypt by the slaughter of all the first-born of the Egyptians, the destroying angel having passed over the houses of the Hebrews, whose doors were marked with the blood of the Paschal lamb which was killed the morning before. This feast the Jews kept on the 14th day of the first month of the ecclesiastical year, corresponding to the greatest part of our March and part of April. The church considered the killing of the Paschal lamb to be the figure of the death of Christ, and commemorated the resurrection, the seal to His great work, on the Sunday after the 14th of the moon of March, but tolerated the Eastern churches for some time in celebrating the event on the 14th day, the same on which the Jews kept the Passover. This difference as to the time of the celebration was the cause of the dispute. The Council of Nice, in 325, A. D., ordained that Easter should be kept on the Sunday that followed the 14th day of the moon of March, and the Emperor Constantine published the decree throughout the Roman Empire. Those who refused to obey the authority of the Council were looked upon as schismatics, and called Quarto-decimans. The proper astronomical cycle for determining the occurrence of the Easter moon was not settled by this Council. In 1532 the Gregorian calendar was arranged, according to which the Easter time has since been observed. Easter Sunday now is always the first Sunday after the full moon, which happens upon or next after the 21st of March, and if the full moon happens on a Sunday the Easter is not celebrated until the Sunday following. In this arrangement the full moon in the heavens is not that taken into consideration, nor is the mean moon of the astronomers, but an imaginary moon, whose periods are so regulated that the new calendar moon always follows the real new moon—sometimes comes two and sometimes three days after it. The object in arranging the calendar moon in this way is to prevent the Easter day from happening on the Jewish Passover. Both feasts fell on the same day in 1805 April 14; in 1852, April 3; and the same will occur again in 1903, April 12; in 1925, April 1; in 1927, April 17, and 1981, April 19. The Jewish festival never occurs before March 26 nor later than April 25.

Iowa Lands.

G. B. Beveridge, Floris, Davis Co., Ioa., writes:

Editor Correspondents' Column: While your correspondents are speaking of the advantages and cheap lands in Missouri and Wisconsin, allow me to say that here, in Southern Iowa good unimproved land can be bought for $5 and $8 per acre, and improved land for $10 and $20 per acre, timber coal and stone in abundance.

Information Wanted.

Philip Lowery, Brownville, Nemaha Co., Neb., wants the address of Doc. Miles.

John Morris, VanAlstyne, Grayson County, Texas, wishes to correspond with some BLADE reader living in New Mexico.

John Morris, VanAlstyne, Grayson County, Texas, wishes to correspond with some of his old comrades of Co. L, 11th Ill. Cav.

Mrs. Mary M. Morris, Mayburg, Bates County, Mo., wants the address of Lucy Drew, formerly of Maysville, Mayson County, Ky.

E. M. Ransom, Eureka, Cal., wants the address of E. T. Saule; he formerly worked on the Public Works on the Fox River, near Berlin, Wis.

C. S. Cline, Montpelier, Ind., wants the address of Dr. Gill, Assistant Surgeon 11th O. V. I.; also, W. W. Life, chaplain of the same regiment.

H. A. Walker, Holden, Johnson County, Mo., wants the name and address of Assistant Surgeon of 18th Regiment, O. V. I., during the Atlanta campaign.

James Chapman, Glascow, Kans., wants the address of John Chapman, formerly from England. When last heard from he was in Westville, Laport County, Ind.

W. E. Pitts, South Fork, Lincoln County, N. M., wants to know the whereabouts of Alfred Johnson, who served during the war in the Chicago Light Artillery, commanded by Col. Hayes.

Mrs. Ellen LeSargeant, Lodi, Medina Co., O., would like the address of Mrs. Diantha N. Pray, nee Stiles, formerly of Spencer, Medina Co., O. When last heard from was in Lucas County, O.

G. T. Schuck, Vinton, Benton Co., Ioa., desires the postoffice address of Capt. Elihu Jones, 8th Ill. Inf.; also of Wm Jones, his brother. The last known of them they were in Green Co., Ill.

A. Washburn, Shelton, Buffalo Co., Neb., wants the address of W. Y. Brown, chaplain at Douglas Hospital at the close of the war. Any one knowing his address will confer a favor by sending a card.

Isaiah Harris, Milton, Ioa., wants the address of George Carkendall, who was Major 3d Iowa Cavalry, and who was afterwards Lieutenant Colonel of a colored regiment. Any one knowing his address will confer a favor by sending a postal.

Thomas Scott, Golden City, Barton County, Mo., wants the address of Jenkins M. Fitzgerald, Surgeon 70th Indiana Infantry. Amos W. Ragan, 70th Indiana Infantry; Newman Watzen, 70th Indiana Infantry, all belonging to the 70th Indiana Volunteers, 3d brigade, 3d division, 20th corps; also the address of the doctor of the general hospital at Newburg, N. C., in April 10, 1865.

J. H. Perkins, late Co. "C," 59th Regiment, O. V. I., Jeffersonville, Mo., wants the address of Dr. Allen. He had charge of Hospital No. 11, New Albany, Ind., in 1862 and '63; or Dr. Fry or William Hannon, or W. W. Goldsmith; he had charge of Hospital No. 7, Louisville, Ky., in 1863, or any of the boys; he was in either of the hospitals, No. 11 or No. 5, New Albany, , or on provost guard in 1862 and 1863.

Delayed Subscriptions.

It sometimes happens that persons order the BLADE mailed to them and fail to receive after a reasonable time has elapsed. Why this is will readily be seen from the following list of persons sending money for the BLADE and failing either to sign their names or give their address:

If J. H. Smith, Fairview, will give his full address, the error will be corrected.

If G. W. Kridler, Marysville, will give his full Postoffice address, the complaint will be looked up.

Will Blair Stevens, who complains of not receiving his book, give his full postoffice address?

Letter containing $1.10, dated Lancaster, no County or State, signed Geo. D. Utz.

Will Peter Shinck, San Juan, give his full Postoffice address, and the matter will be adjusted at once.

If J. F. Morrison will give his full Postoffice address the error he alludes to will be corrected.

Letter containing $1.60 for Blade and book entitled "Lady Lenora," signed J. C. Beeson, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $1.20, signed Jas. Dinwiddie, no postoffice, county or State.

Letter containing $1, dated at Black Hawk, no County or State, signed A. Y. Davis.

Letter containing $2.50, to pay for BLADE to W. R. McDowell, box 6, and I. G. Listebarge, box 704, no Postoffice, County or State.

Letter containing $3.50, dated at Theresa, no County or State, signed Geo. Grenell

The Sunday School.

The Prodigal Son.

LESSON 6, SUNDAY, APRIL 8, 1881.

GOLDEN TEXT.—I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee.—Luke 15: 18.

LESSON TEXT.

Luke 15: 11-24.

11. And he said, A certain man had two sons. 12. And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living. 13. And not many days after the younger son gathered all together and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance in riotous living. 14. And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in the land; and he began to be in want. 15. And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine. 16. And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat; and no man gave unto him. 17. And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger! 18 I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and before thee. 19. And am no more worthy to be called thy son; make me as one of thy hired servants. 20. And he arose and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off his father saw him, and had compassion and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him. 21. And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven and in thy sight and am no more worthy to be called thy son. 22. But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand and shoes on his feet. 23. And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat and be merry, 24. For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost and is found. And they began to be merry.

ILLUSTRATIVE APPLICATIONS.

The younger of them said, ... Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me (v. 12).—It is quite as likely to be the younger as the elder son who thinks that he can do better with the father's money than the father can. But boys and men—and women too—of almost any age are prone to believe that they could use satisfactorily more money than they have now on hand. At the least, they want their full share of this world's goods. There is very little shrinking from the responsibilities and temptations of wealth. All shrink from poverty, few from riches. Rarely would a son or a daughter say to an earthly parent: "Father, withhold from me all of your property which you think I can do without. Give me no more than in your judgment I need to have." Rarely would one make a similar request of our heavenly Father. There are prayers going up on every side, day by day: "Father, give me just as much wealth as you are willing I should have. Give me my full share of your possessions." And this in spite of the truth that no child of God knows the wise use of wealth so well as God does; and that with an increase of one's earthly possessions there comes ever an increase or danger to the possessor.

Wasted his substance with riotous living (v. 13).—A fool and his money are soon parted." And whoever doesn't know enough to realize that added danger comes with added wealth, and to shrink from reaching after riches is certainly foolish, if not a fool. As a practical truth, those men and women who have most desire to gain wealth are least likely to use it to advantage when it is theirs. Some waste their substance with riotous living; some waste it in selfish display; some waste it in foolish investments. In fact, whoever uses his or her property except as a steward account able to God for the wise expenditure of every dollar, wastes the substance committed to him—or to her, and is so far, as foolish as the prodigal son.

When he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land (v. 14.)—There is pretty sure to be some extra need of money when a man has made a foolish use of what he had. He who is reckless with his capital or his income will always find just when he is shortest that an emergency arises which didn't enter his calculations. It may be short crops, or fire, or the failure of a business firm, or sickness, or an influx of visitors, or a wedding—there will be something which practically amounts to a famine in that land, when a man has spent what he ought to have carefully guarded. Extraordinary needs must be looked out for in life quite as sharply as ordinary needs.

And joined himself to a citizen, . . . to feed swine (v. 15.)—There is no falling up hill in this world. The man or the boy, who fails to hold his own in one place, will drop into a lower place—never into a higher one. The only way to rise is by getting a good foothold where you stand. Fitness for a better sphere is shown and secured through filling creditably the sphere already occupied. He who does not use wisely his money, his talents, his time, cannot expect other men to trust in him and anything of theirs which is of greater value. If there is one occupation lower than another, the man who keeps on going down hill will come to it sooner or later. The young man who is wasting his substance, who is neglecting his business, who is idling away his time, who is failing to study while he can, must not be surprised if he is compelled by and by to join himself to some body to feed hogs or to keep himself from starving.

When he came to himself (v. 17.)—After all, the is in every man something better than that a fool, or a spendthrift, or a rake or a hog tender. A man's self is never satisfied with sinning or sinking. He knows that he ought to be above these things. His own self tells him that he is fitted for a purer and a nobler life. He is beside himself, he is outside of himself, he is away from himself, while he is going to ruin. He has shut his eyes to his danger, and his ears to his conscience, as he presses his way down hill. When he comes to himself, when he is all alone by himself, when he lies awake at night by himself, he is frequently confessing to himself his folly and his sin, and saying to himself, "I ought to do better than I am doing."

And he arose and came to his father (v. 20).—It is of very little use to be sorry that we are in suffering, or to admit that we have done wrong, or to see how we could better ourselves, or to resolve that we will do our duty. A great many people have done all these things many times over, without changing their course in the slightest. All the while they have continued on the down-hill course, and their end has been ruin. It is the rising up and going in the other direction that proves penitence, and secures its results. The Bible nowhere calls on us to make good resolutions, or to try and do right. It commands us to do right and not to do wrong. It is conforming to the commands of God that alone meets the requirements of God. Resolving and trying in themselves amounts to nothing. Rising and going amount to a great deal.

When he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion. A true father, a true mother, is always on the watch for the return of a lost boy. The parental heart never ceases to throb with love for the wayward child. It needs no pleading on the part of the returning prodigal to win a welcome home. All that is needed is the sight of him in the distance, homeward bound. The loving, longing parent sees him while he is yet a great way off, and runs to greet him with an affectionate embrace. To day, many fathers and mothers are looking out from their sad homes for a glimpse in the distance of returning children who foolishly deserted their homes. How they would hasten to greet the loved ones back again! To-day the loving Father in heaven watches for penitent sinners coming to him for forgiveness. So soon as he sees a single face turned toward him in the extremity of the earth, he has compassion, and goes out to welcome the child who was dead and is alive again, who was lost and is found.—*H. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.*

South Bend Evening Register.

When certain powers are claimed for an article, and everybody testifies that it does more than is claimed for it, to gainsay its worth is useless. This is the substance of the St. Jacobs Oil record.

"Are you not afraid to let the Lord will visit you with his wrath?" said a clergyman to a very profane man. "Certainly not," replied the p. m. "He doesn't know I'm swearing, and I can prove it by John ix., 31." The parson looked up the text and found: "Now we know that God heareth not sinners"—*Boston Globe.*

A TOUGH TIME.

The Trying Experiences of New Settlers in the Far Northwest During the Past Winter.

Bos on Globe.

A story told by Joseph Sterrette, of Big Lake, Dakota, who has just managed to break through the terrible snow blockade in that section of the country, gives only a fair statement of the troubles experienced by the settlers of the Northwest during the severe Winter. Mr. Sterrette preempted 160 acres of farm land in Big Lake two years ago, and at once moved on it with his family and settled down to work. At the end of one year he was in shape for farming, and had a comfortable cabin. Last year he harvested 60 acres of wheat, 25 bushels to the acre, and realized $1,200. He laid in a quantity of fuel, and prepared for Winter, but it proved more severe than he or his neighbors had calculated. In fact Sterrette's better preparation for the rigors of the season turned out to be the only means which prevented himself, family and several neighbors from starving and freezing to death. In February he found it necessary to rescue the entire families of two neighboring farmers, not so well housed, from perishing by cold, by taking them into his own house. The cold was so steady and so bitter that before the season was half over the fuel which he had gathered to last until Spring was all consumed. Then he and the men staying with him went out and took down the fences and out-houses and burned them. The heavy snow fall, which at this time blockaded the railroads, was piled in such drifts about the house where Sterrette and his neighbors were domiciled as to absolutely cut off all communication with the outside world. The mercury fell lower than ever; the winds grew fiercer, and the surrounding snow caked and solidified. At this time the men dug their way—or rather mined it—through the blockade to the railway near by, and dug out ties which they chopped up, took home and burned to cook their scanty food and save their wives and children from freezing. When the ties and telegraph poles that could be reached were consumed, it was decided to dig through to the cabins of those sheltered in Sterrette's house and break them up for fuel. This was done. The bitter cold still continuing, Sterrette's furniture was next sacrificed, even to the bedsteads, trunks and children's toys. While the cold imprisoned pioneers were upon this last supply of fuel a consultation was held, and it was decided to make a desperate attempt to drive through the deadly blast on the crust for relief. John Becker agreed to go. A sleigh was prepared and with five horses hitched to it Becker started. It was a terrible undertaking, and when the brave man left there were tears frozen upon his cheeks. Becker persisted in taking a fine shepherd dog. He gave as his reason: "I don't know what may happen; I would rather bury Carlo in my belly than have him freeze to death." Sterrette and his companions became alarmed when at the end of two days Becker did not return, and they started out for him. They had not gone far when they came across a hole in a drift where Becker had broken through. The man was found curled up in the sleigh frozen dead. His faithful dog was lying huddled up against his breast dead. The five horses were standing lifeless on their feet, all frozen stiff. The men carried Becker body back, made a coffin of the sleigh, nailed the corpse up in it, and then reverently placed it in the corn crib until the whether should permit of its burial. Soon after this, and just as the party was on the point of despair, the weather moderated sufficiently to break the snow blockade, and Sterrette and friends found relief. A neighboring family during this time had no other food than soup made from an ox-pelt which happened to be in the house when the blockade began. Notwithstanding all this, Mr. Sterrette says the people like the country, and say they will stay and in the future be prepared for severe Winters. The land is good, the soil is deep black; most of the settlers are foreigners, and the ownership of the land is to them so novel and so precious that they will not give it up.

Suwarrow.

Temple Bar.

A man of Suwarrow's habits and temper was little fitted for the domesticities of life. There is a story told of his comrade in-arms, Marshal Romanzow, who was parted from his wife. One of his sons having finished his studies, came to the army to ask a commission. "Who are you?" said Romanzow. "Your son." "Oh, indeed; you are grown up, I see." The interview finished, the young man asked if there was any place where he could take up his abode. "Why, surely," said the father, "you are acquainted with some officer in the camp." Suwarrow's domestic relations seem to have been on no more cordial footing. He had a daughter whom Catherine appointed one of her maids-of honor, and whom she afterward married to the brother of her husband pro tem, Plato Zubof—the last of a long list who filled the office; which led the witlings of St. Peterburg to say that Catherine had ended with Platonic love. In this daughter Suwarrow's malformation of mind, to which his eccentricities owe their being, took the form of imbecility. The old man, not having seen his daughter since her childhood, expressed a wish to meet her. "Ah, father," cried she, "how big you have grown since I last saw you?" He quarreled with his wife soon after their marriage, and refused to live with her. On hearing that the Empress had made his son an officer in the Guards, he made the following comment: "Ah, well, if her Majesty says that I have a son, be it so, but I know nothing about it." There seems, however, to have been one little germ of affection in that tough and twisted and gnarled nature; he was much attached to his nephew, Gortschakoff, who was second in command of the ill-fated army of Switzerland led by Korsakoff against the French. Spiteful gossips say that this nephew was a painted booby, who bedaubed his cheeks as unblushingly as any of the ladies of St. Petersburg who held their toilet-table as incomplete without a rouge-pot, and that he wore whalebone stays to keep his body slim and graceful.

WARRANTED the greatest pain reliever in the world, Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment. Thirty-four years established, and never failed to cure croup, spasms, colic, chronic rheumatism, old sores, and pain in the limbs, back and chest. Over 500 physicians recommend it, and 1,000 certificates can be seen at the depot, 42 Murray street. No one has once tried it but continues to use it and recommend it to their friends. Ladies will find this Liniment will immediately eradicate Pimples, Freckles and Blotches. Also restores Gray Hair to its natural color, and perfectly harmless. 25 and 50 cents per bottle. Sold by the druggists.

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How It Happened.

Norristown Herald.

It is supposed that when Winter was going out it collided with Spring coming in, and the seasons were so badly telescoped that it's difficult to tell t'other from which.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, etc., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, New York City.

30 Days' Trial.

We send Dr. Dye's celebrated Electro-Voltaic Belts, and other electric appliances, on trial for thirty days, to men only who are afflicted with nervous debility, lost vitality, and kindred troubles, guaranteeing speedy relief and complete restoration of vigor and manhood. Illustrated pamphlet free. Address VOLTAIC BELT CO., Marshall, Mich.

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WELL

THE WEEKLY BLADE

TOLEDO BLADE CO., Pub'rs.
D. R. LOCKE, Editor.
JOHN McELROY, Associate Editor.

TOLEDO, O., THURSDAY, APRIL 28, 1881.

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NASBY IN EUROPE.

MAY 1ST, Mr. D. R. LOCKE, (Rev. Petroleum V. Nasby) will sail for Europe, for the purpose of contributing a series of letters to the TOLEDO BLADE. These letters will cover a period of six months, commencing June 1st.

They will be written in Mr. Nasby's peculiar vein, and will be as lively as he can make them. The TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE is the leading Political and Family paper in the United States, and in addition to this feature, contains a dozen others, known to and appreciated by a majority of the families in every State and Territory.

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Every subscriber to the BLADE, during the publication of Mr. Locke's European Letters, for either three or six months, will receive free of charge a splendid

PORTRAIT OF D. R. LOCKE.

In size and style similar to the one of President Garfield which we issued last Summer. This portrait in the picture stores would sell for 50c. It will not be published in the market at all, and can only be had by subscribers to THE BLADE.

Those desiring these letters complete and the portrait will do well to send their orders early. We shall print an extra edition, to be able to send back numbers, but the supply will doubtless be exhausted in a month after the letters commence.

Specimen Copies of THE BLADE mailed to any address upon application. Send your subscription at once. Address,

BLADE CO., Toledo, O.

THE tonnage of China's mercantile marine is very nearly equal to that of the United States.

IT is likely that ex Congressman MOXLEY will be appointed to his old place of Minister to Brazil.

SEN. BURNSIDE seems to have got mad clear through. And he's a bad man when he gets mad.

NEW YORK says there have been 40,000 cases of cholerine in Chicago during the past Winter. What does Chicago say?

QUITE a number of Congressmen are nervously arranging replies to be made to awkward questions that will be asked in connection with the Star Route investigation.

THE Postmaster-General's Department is the most uncomfortable spot in Washington. There is no telling where the lightning of the Star Route investigation may strike.

THERE has been a marked improvement in the literary character of the proceedings of the Senate since they have been made to consist mainly of reading newspaper extracts.

THE removal of Second Assistant Post master General BRADY, is an earnest beginning of a practical Civil Service Reform. BRADY'S retirement purifies the official atmosphere very much.

THE Democratic Senators are seething with anger over Sen. FRY'S speech. They say that he was coached for it by both the President and Secretary BLAINE, and that it is "the slogan for a new movement against the South." They are threatening all manner of retaliation.

WE are having a great demand for Nasby's new humorous pamphlet, "The Diary of an Office Seeker," advertised in another column at 15 cents each, postpaid by mail. The other pamphlets, "Nasby as a Banker" and "Democratic John Bunyan," are also having a large sale at 10 cents each.

THE present Czar of Russia does no mean to be killed through lack of precaution. All of the houses and gardens around his palace have been bought up, the cellars cleared out to see that nothing lies concealed in them, the pavement torn up and the water pipes and conduits examined. He fully understands that he lives in constant danger.

TWO VERY CHEAP BOOKS.

During the past season we have mailed to our subscribers more than twenty thousand books, all of which have been sold at less than half the regular price. Not a subscriber has purchased upwards of a dollars' worth of books who has not saved the price of the BLADE for one year. In every instance our book offers have been at remarkably low prices; but of all the bargains ever offered the public in the book line, are the two fine $3.00 books, "Bible Biography" and "Struggles of Nasby," which are mailing post paid for $1.25 each. Never was there such a demand for single books as we are having for these. Both should be in every family, as they are both valuable. The one is instructive and valuable as an aid to the proper understanding of the Bible, and the other amusing, as well as being an inside history of the Rebellion. We have but a few copies of the latter book left, and those desiring it should order at once. Either of these $3.00 books for $1.25

REVIEW OF THE WEEK.

The monotony of the proceedings of the Senate during the dead-lock was exceedingly disturbed last Wednesday, by a stinging speech by Sen. FRYE, of Maine, parts of which we reproduce elsewhere. It produced the most marked sensation and excited the Bourbons to ire. It was not, as some of the Democrats have claimed for it, "a re-hash of old threadbare outrages," but a most stinging presentation of new and flagrant offenses. He made authenticated statements concerning the monstrous and unblushing frauds perpetrated at the recent Presidential election, which simply stunned his Democratic opponents. Several of these interrupted him with explanations which did not explain, and this lack of explanations and apology was so palpable that they feel that some stated reply must be made to him soon, in order to break the force of his terrific arraignment. It is not yet determined who shall be selected for this weighty task, and the Democratic leaders are so well aware of the magnitude of the work, and the little prospect of being able to do it satisfactorily, that none of them show any eagerness to volunteer for it. Meanwhile the Democrats are so bitter over the matter that they are threatening all manner of schemes of revenge. They claim that the speech was directly inspired by the President and Sec. BLAINE, and that it marks a new policy of hate and bitterness against the South, which they must combat. The first method suggested of doing this shows a comical misadaptation of means to ends. It is to unite with CONKLING for the defeat of Judge ROBERTSON'S nomination. At latest accounts they are seeing the ridiculousness of this, and becoming more quiet.

NOT the least effective part of Sen. FRYE'S speech was that making the comparison between the material condition of the people of the North and South, which the Southern members foolishly invited. Sen. WILKINSON CALL, of Florida, having sneered at the "starving and hungry employes," of New England, Sen. FRYE said—among other things: "Starving and hungry employes! Let me tell the Senator from Florida that the operatives and mechanics from Massachusetts to day have laid by in the savings banks of that Commonwealth money enough to purchase the whole State of Florida, real estate and personal property, five times over, and have $50,000,000 left. The valuation of Florida is only about $30,000,000 of real estate and personal property, and the laboring men and women of Massachusetts have to day on deposit in that State in the savings banks over $200,000,000. Starving and hungry employes! Oh! it required courage to say it!"

THERE are as yet no indications of a break-up in the dead-lock. A caucus of Republican Senators will be held this week to determine upon the course of action, and decide whether to yield so far as to go into executive session for the purpose of confirming some of the nominations that the good of the public service urgently demands shall be acted upon.

THERE are strikes daily in all parts of the country, of laborers and mechanics who seek by obtaining an advance in wages, to share in the boom of prosperity. These strikes have been gratifyingly orderly, the demands made reasonable, and usually more or less gracefully acceded to by the employers.

THE weather set in warm in the latter part of last week, and now signs of very earnest beginning of Spring operations are visible everywhere. Everything is very encouraging for the success of all manner of legitimate business enterprises, and the season will without doubt be the most active one ever known.

The reports from the agricultural interests are, as we predicted, much more cheerful than they were a fortnight—or even a week ago. It is found that only a fractional part of the wheat, cattle and orchards have been Winter killed which was believed to be destroyed when the Spring first opened.

THE sensation of the week has been the developments concerning the enormous corruption in the Star Route system, which has followed the forced resignation of Second Assistant Postmaster General BRADY. Such facts as have been developt are given and commented upon elsewhere, but it is felt that there has hardly been a beginning made in the revelations. The prospect of several prominent officials and others being landed in the Penitentiary is regarded as very good.

AFFAIRS in Russia continue in about the same perturbed condition as followed the death of the Czar. The present Emperor is determined to suppress Nihilism, and the Government has invited a conference of the powers of Europe for the purpose of consulting about what decisive and concerted measures would be best in order to wipe out Socialism in every State. One of the latest steps against Nihilism was the seizure of the publishing establishment of the revolutionary paper, *The Will of the People*. A conference of extreme Socialists was to have been held in London about this time, but it has been postponed until after the meeting of the Powers called for by Russia has occurred.

THE Greeks are disgusted with the slice of territory offered in lieu of that awarded to them by the Berlin Conference, it amounting to only about three fifths as much. With the original award, Greece hoped at some time to absorb Albania and Macedonia. The agricultural value of what she would receive under the new arrangement is much greater than the old, the Thessolian plains having always been considered the most fertile part of the Balkan Peninsula, and would yield three times as much as all the rest of the kingdom if properly cultivated. It is not likely, however, that the Greeks will consent to this arrangement. The people are utterly exasperated with the Ministry for entertaining the proposition, and the prospect is of trouble ahead.

IT is reported that the French have entered Tunis, and thus far have met with no opposition. The troops occupy a position half way between the frontier and Kef. The Bey's forces occupy the whole of the territory of the Kroumirs.

LORD BEACONSFIELD'S remains were removed Monday from London to Hughenden Manor, whence they were buried Tuesday, by the side of his wife, according to his own request which the Queen regarded as sacred. The Conservatives are yet in doubt as to who shall be chosen as a leader. None of those who have attained prominence seem to have a combination of qualities necessary to make him acceptable to the whole party.

AN EXCELLENT PRECEDENT.

The history of the great strike of the street car drivers and conductors of Cincinnati shows a most gratifying progress made toward the establishment of rational and proper relations between labor and capital. It furnishes a model for the proper settlement of disputes which must constantly rise between the employers and employed. The rapid augmentation of the proportions of our great railroads, factories, and other business institutions make the peaceable settlement of these disputes upon a basis of justice to both parties one of the great problems of our future.

There are in every great City institutions employing what it is no exaggeration to call "an army" of men, since they outnumber many of the armies which gained most important results for us in the early history of the country. There is hardly a fair-sized factory in the country which does not employ more men than South Carolina furnished to the Revolutionary Army, and any of our leading railroads have on their rolls as many able-bodied men as compose the army with which we conquered Mexico.

These aggregations of men must rapidly increase in size as our institutions develop, and public policy, if no higher consideration, demands that some such system be inaugurated as will equably adjust any conflict of views between them and their employers.

We cannot afford to have repeated on a vast scale the infinitely disgraceful riots at Pittsburg, and kindred disturbances, yet this will inevitably be, unless we can provide some recognized way of settling disputes, other than an actual conflict between inflamed, unreasoning mobs on one hand, and cold-blooded selfishness of great corporations on the other.

The strikers of Cincinnati acted with a wonderful common sense and prudence, which is the more remarkable considering that they were all men of little or no education, and composed of a class from whom intemperate rebellion against real or supposed wrongs might be reasonably expected.

They, or those to whose advice they submitted, prepared a statement of their grievances, which seemed so well founded and reasonable, as to win public sympathy at once, and the people of Cincinnati gave them all the required moral support, and cheerfully endured the serious inconveniences resulting from a stoppage of the cars.

There was at first a little display of violence toward the men who attempted to take the strikers' places, but this was speedily suppressed by the strikers themselves, who hastened to assure the companies of the entire safety of their property, and that only moral means would be used to gain the wished for ends.

These moral means were quite sufficient. Public meetings were held from which all political demagoguery was excluded as far as possible. The strikers showed by temperate, fair minded speeches, and by contributions to the press, that they were being required to work cruelly long hours, with scarcely any intermission for meals, and with absolutely no holidays, for wages that were low for ordinary labor and reasonable hours.

The companies held out resolutely for several days, but they finally felt it necessary to succumb to the weight of public opinion, and they began to confer with their employes. The latter met them with frank politeness, and the conflicting views were compared. The result was the following communication from the employers:

CINCINNATI STREET RAILWAY COMPANY,
CINCINNATI, April 18, 1881.

To the Conductors and Drivers, late employes of the Cincinnati Street Railway Company:

Your request for an increase of wages has been duly considered by the Board at its regular monthly meeting held to-day.

As there seems to be a general desire on the part of the public that the number of hours of service for a day's work shall be reduced, notwithstanding in resolutions presented to us you make no mention of any such desire on your part, we have determined (if a majority of our late conductors and drivers so desire,) to return to the system formerly in use on our lines and now in operation on the Mount Auburn and Eden Park Roads, where it appears to give complete satisfaction to all parties interested. This system is the old one of three conductors and drivers each to two cars, the length of the day's work averaging about 12 hours.

If the Eden Park Road's plan and their new schedule of wages be preferred, the wages of conductors and drivers will be $1.50 per day each, the time of service 12 hours. Extra trips, where unavoidable, to be paid at the same rate.

Should you, on the other hand, prefer to work as heretofore, as indicated in your petition, the wages to be paid will be as follows: Conductors, $2 per day; drivers, $1.75 per day.

The wages of hostlers will be increased to $10 per week, the number of hours per man to be reduced and equalized.

All who report for duty at their respective stables promptly to-morrow Tuesday morning will be restored to their former positions at the rates above named and continued in the employ of the company so long as they attend to their duties faithfully. The Superintendent, Mr. Chesley, to be notified which of the above systems a majority of the regular conductors and drivers prefer as the system, must be uniform on all the lines. Those not reporting for duty, unless satisfactory excuse be given, will consider their posts forfeited, and the company will proceed to fill their places from among the applicants.

The foregoing is the unanimous action of the Board of Directors, and this communication is made by their order. Respectfully,

R. M. SHOEMAKER, President.

A copy of this was sent to the Mayor of the City, as information to the people at large. The Citizens' meeting, at which the Mayor presided, approved of the company's offer, but the strikers' meeting, after a careful debate of the proposition returned the following answer:

CINCINNATI, O., April 18, 1881.

Hon. R. M. Shoemaker, President Cincinnati Street Railway Company:

SIR:—In reply to your communication received at 1½ o'clock P. M. this day, we have to say that after deliberate and careful consideration, both propositions submitted by your board through you to the conductors and drivers of your company have been rejected unanimously. As you have said "there seems to be a general desire on the part of the public that the number of hours of service for a day's work shall be reduced," we now, so far by unanimous vote of the Executive Board of Employes, modify our resolutions presented to you as follows:

We will accept the three men to two cars and 12 hour system suggested by you, provided the wages shall be for conductors $1.80 per day, and $1.64 per day for drivers, and the days work not to exceed 12 hours. This is at the same rate per hour as contained in our former proposition. We now submit the alternative to you, and leave it in the option of the Company to say whether the day's work shall be 13 hours or 15 hours.

The proposition in regard to hostlers will be so far modified that they will accept $10.50 per week and 14 horses to the stand.

The Executive Board take occasion to say that it is pleased with the spirit in which your communication expresses the desires of your Board to increase the wages of men and shorten the hours of labor, and hope that the small difference in amount will not deter your Board from acceding to our modified proposition, which, being accepted by you, all the employes will report to-morrow morning at their respective stations for duty. Respectfully,

T. J. DOHERTY,
Chairman of Executive Board.

The Mayor called a Citizens' meeting in the evening, to endeavor to secure an agreement. The President and Directory of the Company, a Committee of the strikers, and a number of representative citizens. All joined in a protracted but very amicable discussion, in which all sides of the question were presented and considered. The strikers assured the citizens and the company that if their terms were rejected, and no agreement arrived at there would be no destruction of the property of the roads or acts of violence against those who were employed, but that the strikers would quietly seek other employment. Pres. SHOEMAKER assured the men that if they returned to work on the terms proposed, by-gones should be by gones, and no one should be punished in any way for the part they had taken. The Mayor said to the strikers:

His was an executive office; he had only his duties to perform. It was with this view that he had requested the meeting of the citizens and representatives of the railroad company and the strikers in order that the subject might be discussed to the satisfaction of all concerned. His duty to the citizens required him to preserve the peace and good order of the city. The railroad company has made a concession; meet it if you value the peace and good order of the city. So far public opinion has sustained you. If the strike continues and you make no concession, and the strike makes trouble and affects the peace and good order of the city, I am going to preserve that peace and good order, no matter what it cost. I hope the concession made by the railroad company may be met by a like concession on your part, and an amicable settlement arrived at. Go to the gentlemen you represent, and meet the offer in the spirit in which it was offered.

The committee of strikers retired to where a general meeting of their constituents was being held, and submitted a report. All but street railroad men and reporters were excluded from the room. A vote was taken—in very parliamentary fashion,—upon each clause of the company's proposition, and all were accepted. The committee returned to the citizens' meeting, made a report of this, whereupon there were general and enthusiastic congratulations. The Mayor said to the strikers' committee:

"Gentlemen, I thank you. In behalf of the men, women and children of Cincinnati, I thank you. You have made a manly fight, and your conduct throughout has been manly. One more I thank you for your wise determination."

Everybody shook hands, and the great strike was at an end.

This should be made the precedent for universal following. Both employers and employed should study it and learn by it, and the community should insist upon its method of procedure being adopted to settle these continually recurring disputes. All these have three parties to them: the employes, who have the natural right to get as much pay as possible for their services, the employers who have an equal right to hire men as cheaply as possible, and the community which has the right to demand that it be cheaply served, and by competent men. It has also the right to demand that there shall be no violence on the one hand, or oppression on the other, and that when any grievance becomes serious both parties shall be summoned before the bar of public opinion, and have the case tried there, both sides being fully heard and substantial justice rendered, as it appears to have been in this case.

"SENATORIAL COURTESY."

In manuvering for position for his struggle with the President, Sen CONKLING has taken up ground that is dangerous and untenable. He seeks to gain the sympathy and support of his colleagues, and especially of the Democratic Senator by the enunciation of the doctrine that no appointments should be made in any State which do not meet with the approval of both the Senators from the State. This is far in advance of anything that has ever been claimed for the Senate on the ground of the clause of the Constitution which provides that the President "shall nominate, and by and with the consent of the Senate, shall appoint Ambassadors, other Public Ministers, and Consuls, Judges of the Supreme Court, and all other officers whose appointments are not herein otherwise provided for, and which shall be established by law."

It has heretofore been universally held that the power of the Senate over these offices was merely advisory, and intended wholly as a check upon the Executive in filling them with unworthy incumbents. Indeed there can be no other view of it consistent with our theory of government. The Chief Executive is wholly responsible for his appointees; and it is not wise to diminish or divide that responsibility.

To give the Senators of each State original power in proposing nominations, and final power in determining absolutely who shall or shall not be appointed, is to reduce the President to a mere clerk to register the will of individual Senators. There can be no other way. If Messrs. CONKLING and PLATT are to say definitely who are to be appointed to office in the State of New York, and no one is to receive positions in Ohio except such as Messrs. SHERMAN and PENDLETON may agree upon, then the Presidential office is at once shorn of many of its most important powers and prerogatives, and reduced from its position as a co-ordinate branch of the Government to that of a mere appendage of the Senate.

The power of the latter would, of course, be enhanced by just so much as it had robbed from the President. The present nice adjustment between the different branches of the Government would be destroyed, and the Senate would speedily become the sole Government of the country.

Sen. CONKLING'S plan will doubtless strongly commend itself to his brother Senators. The normal Senator is a dull old man, whose life of patient plodding has brought him wealth and social standing. His nature is greedy; his tendencies grasping. He has not that ambition for strong personal distinction which characterizes the younger men in the House of Representatives. He has reached that "avaricious age," when nothing but the substantial things of life have any charms for him. The substantial things in this instance are represented by political power—the power to make themselves of living consequence in their States, to reward their sycophants and followers, to punish enemies, to compel obedience to their wishes, and to make their own calling and election sure.

But Sen. CONKLING'S scheme will arouse bitter opposition from the outset. The limits of the powers of the different branches of the Government which have been observed since its foundation have worked very satisfactorily. There is a strong feeling against any change in them. Public hostility against any attempt of one branch to arrogate powers belonging to another soon becomes so marked that it cannot be disregarded, and such usurpation on the part of the Senate would be regarded as more obnoxious than from any other source. Sen CONKLING will hardly dare push his scheme to its consummation.

MASSACHUSETTS AND SOUTH CAROLINA.

Sen. FRYE'S speech has had the effect to revive again the comparison between Massachusetts and South Carolina, as representatives of two types of civilization, which is as old as the history of the country.

Nothing could be more foolish than for Southerners to invite such a comparison, for it is a telling demonstration against every idea or theory that is distinctively their own. But they are always eager to make a claim for the superiority of a Government by "gentlemen," as illustrated by South Carolina, over that of the "mob of psalm singing, wich burning Puritans" who planted themselves in Massachusetts.

It is now 2½ centuries since the "Mayflower" brought to Plymouth Rock the little band of artisans and mechanics to lay the foundations of the State of Massachusetts. It is just two centuries since a crowd of impoverished court gallants attempted to recoup their dissipated fortunes by settling a gang of crimped farm servants and City loafers upon grants from the King located about Charleston Bay. The exodus of industrous men who took passage in the "Mayflower" was a substraction from the sources of England's prosperity. But it was a good riddance all around to ship out of the country the broken-down *roues* and worn out hangers on of the court, who were made "proprietors" of the Plantation of South Carolina, and send with them the class of underlings from which they gathered their retainers.

All the chances seemed to favor the Southern colony. They had selected their grants where the climate was balmy, the soil good, and everything favored rapid development. There was no reason outside of themselves why they should not grow as the banyan tree. The "Mayflower's" people, on the other hand were landed upon a sterile and forbidding coast, where fierce Indians contested every step of their development, and continually threatened them with extinction; where strange diseases scourged them, and dotted their hillside cemetery with more graves than there were survivors, and where subsistence could only be wrung from the soil by the most arduous labor.

But despite all this the Northern colony grew and multiplied. The storms and tempests which beat upon it solified and aided its growth. The first census showed 378,787 people in Massachusetts, and 249,073 in South Carolina. The last census gives 1,783,086 people to Massachusetts, and 990,707 to South Carolina.

But the record of the achievements of two peoples is vastly more disproportionate. Massachusetts people have accumulated wealth until they now own a large part of that of the Nation; the South Carolinians are sunk in poverty. Massachusetts is one compact, busy work shop; South Carolina a vast loafing place. One hundred and twenty five years ago Massachusetts raised an army and a fleet, which captured Louisborg, the Gibraltar of the New World, and the stronghold of the marine greatness of France, while the South Carolinans staid at home, fought cocks, gambled and intrigued.

Massachusetts began the agitation for freedom which led to the Revolutionary War and endured all the persecutions which finally precipitated the struggle. South Carolina was as dull and quiescent as Canada. Massachusetts had 70 regiments in the Revolutionary Army, and they bore the brunt of every battle. South Carolina had two small calibered partisans—SUMTER and MARION—the exploits of neither of whom exceeded what an energetic Captain of cavalry in the late war would have done without a suspicion that he had achieved anything remarkable.

No Massachusetts man proved traitor, or returned to his allegiance to the King; the larger part of the people of South Carolina hastened to make their peace with the royalists whenever the British seemed likely to gain the ascendancy.

Since then Massachusetts has filled the land with men great in letters, art, science, commerce, law, medicine, manufactures, war, and statesmanship. Massachusetts names are among the most prominent in every department of intellectual activity. South Carolina, on the other hand, has produced one feebly-singing little poet, several dozen noisy and pretentious politicians, and two or three mediocre Generals.

PAUL HAYNE is the sole South Carolinian who has achieved any reputation in letters. Compare his piping little treble with the glorious diapason of LONGFELLOW, WHITTIER, EMERSON and others. CALHOUN was the greatest of South Carolina politicians. Compare his narrow, destructive ideas of State craft, with the grandeur of WEBSTER, EVERETT, SUMNER, and others. WADE HAMPTON has the most reputation of any soldier ever produced in South Carolina. Compare his mediocre achievements as a bold and dashing cavalry leader with any one of the scores of Massachusetts Generals.

And these men are the only ones who have attracted attention to South Carolina. In a hundred other departments in which Massachusetts's sons have world wide fame South Carolina is simply unheard of.

There can be nothing so humiliating to Southern pretensions as a contrast of Massachusetts with South Carolina.

THE STORY OF A GREAT CRIME.

There never has been but one history of Andersonville written. The greatest, the most infamous crime of the century has had but one chronicler. JOHN H. M'ELROY, associate editor of the BLADE, was for fifteen horrible months a prisoner in Andersonville, and with the other victims of Southern barbarity went through it to the end. A trained journalist before his capture, he was, unquestionably, the only man qualified to write the history of the great crime. He did it, and the fact that over 60,000 of the book have been sold, attests its merit. There is no survivor of Andersonville who does not endorse it, and no lover of descriptive writing who does not give the work unqualified praise.

The book, "Andersonville," is an elegant volume of 650 pages, profusely illustrated, and elegantly and substantially bound. It is sold only by subscription at $3. It is not and never will be sold any other way. Agents for this book are wanted everywhere in the United States. In this connection it may be said that agents who have handled the book have, without exception, made it good income. The book sells at sight. For particulars address Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, or Boston, Mass.

IF marriage is a "civil" contract, why is it often rued?

OLD QUOTATIONS REVIEWED.—VI.

There is a tide in the affairs of men,
Which, taken at the flood, leads on to fortune;
Omitted, all the voyage of their life
Is bound in shallows and in miseries.
On such a full sea are we now afloat;
And we must take the current when it serves,
Or lose our ventures.
—*Julius Cesar.*

The circumstances attending and leading up to this speech seem to be about these: LONGINUS CAIUS CASSIUS was a Senator in Rome, and Senators in Rome seem to have been cut off of about the same kind of goods as Senators in Washington. They had the same consuming desire to set themselves up as Bosses of the Provinces; they had that death's-hold-on-a-dead-nigger grip of the Questorships, Edileships, and Pretorships which the modern Senator is trying to get on the Collectorships, Judgeships, and Postmasterships; and when they were not munching and snarling over fat offices and downy places of the Roman Republic they were making speeches in six cases and four declensions over "Senatorial dignity," and "Senatorial courtesy." Nothing approached the volume of a Roman Senator's "dignity" except his greed for public money and official pap.

LONGINUS CAIUS CASSIUS was probably the ROSCOE CONKLING SUPERBUS of his day. He was a man of poses and attitudes, and the portrait busts of him show a rudimentary curl down the center of his forehead, like the august Senator from New York, and the little girl who was either very, very good, or else was horrid. Roman civilization had not then flowered out into daily papers, with gushing women reporters, and we consequently do not have any descriptions handed down to us of his "magnificent torso," or of his impressive entry into the Senate, long after all his colleagues were settled down to business, with his toga of finest Spanish wool draped artistically about his swelling chest, and his aristocratic nostrils dilating with the inhalation of the delicious aroma of his own self-importance. But enough has been given us to show that he was continually preparing for "the greatest effort of his life," and that he never wearied of posturing himself as a "Stalwart."

Naturally, the Roman people grew very restive under the incubus of these greedy, selfish, pompous old duffers, and they longed for a change. The Senatorial party clung to the patronage bonanzas, and perquisites of power with the desperate tenacity of an octopus clutching a fat and juicy sailor boy, and many savage struggles resulted.

CASSIUS had a following of musty-brained fellows, who were bitter in proportion as they were dull, and by some art he won over to his side MARCUS JUNIUS BRUTUS, a man who was a sort of a National Bank President in Rome, but who mixed up with his legitimate vocation of money-leading such a tendency to philosophical pursuits and politics as would in these days be regarded as very unbusinesslike, and sure to end in bankruptcy.

CESAR was the people's candidate, and carried all the Fall elections. The Senatorial party was nowhere. Though they bulldozed in the Southern Provinces, and stuffed the ballot boxes in the corrupt and ignorant Precincts in the Eastern sections, the returns were all one way, and they were whipt. In fact CASSIUS confessed to METELLUS CIMBER that it was the worst off-year he had known since MARIUS was elected Consul for the sixth term.

The next thing we know CASSIUS, at the head of the conspirators of the Senatorial party, had given the successful candidate a fatal stab under the fifth rib, even as the Senator from New York would like to similarly dispose of his chief opponent by the delivery of a fatal blow at his personal prestige and party leadership.

The people rose in wrath to avenge their slaughtered chief, and CASSIUS and BRUTUS vainly strove to contend against the storm they had raised. It was while mutually encouraging each other that BRUTUS delivered the superb speech we have quoted at the beginning of this article, and which has since served as the inspiration for many millions of adventures upon the sea of Chance. Few who use it think of its mournful sequel. Within a few hours after its delivery came the terrible defeat of Philippi, the suicide of both BRUTUS and CASSIUS, and the utter overthrow of the Senatorial party. Like many of the other stock quotations from SHAKSPEARE, it is used with an entire perversion of its real significance, which is that of how false hopes buoy men up to court irretrievable ruin.

STEEDMAN'S OPINION.

Gen. STEEDMAN was in Gen. THOMAS'S Division of Gen. BUELL'S Army, and came upon the field of Shiloh in the night following the first day's fight.

"Of course there was a surprise," the old hero said this morning, shaking his curling white locks, as his wont when much in earnest, "the blanked, blankedest surprise that any army ever suffered. Why, I talked with hundreds of officers of the Army of the Tennessee, after the battle, and every one of them spoke of it as a complete surprise; that men were shot and bayoneted in their tents, killed while trying to get into line, etc—all that kind of thing, you know. If it wasn't a surprise there never was one in the world. Everybody said it was; everybody explained the whole thing on that ground."

"Then WHITELAW REID'S account was substantially correct?"

"Certainly. It was as good a report of a battle as was ever made. I knew WHITELAW intimately. He was with us in West Virginia. I never met a war correspondent who was more thoroughly conscientious in telling the exact truth about what he saw; I am sure he was on the field and gathered his facts, and his account corresponds very accurately with my own knowledge of the battle."

A HANDSOME ILLUSTRATION.

We have issued a new poster for free distribution, headed by a very fine wood cut engraving, humorously illustrating "Nasby in Europe." In the center is a picture of Nasby carrying a guide-book under his left arm and an umbrella and carpet-bag in his right hand, the carpet-bag being labeled "P. V. Nasby, Confederate X Roads, Ky." In the background is a beautiful Swiss landscape, and the four corners are samples of architecture of France, Italy, England and Germany enclosed in oval frames. We wish one of them posted in every depot, blacksmith shop, grist mill, saw-mill, hotel and store in the United States. We have already sent one to each postoffice. We will mail one free to every applicant who will place it in a conspicuous place.

THE STAR ROUTE INVESTIGATION.

The long-standing scandal has at length come to a head, and we are likely to have the light of day let in upon a spot which has reeked with bad odors through two Administrations. Certainly no place has more needed a visit from the Sanitary Police of public opinion than the office of the Second Assistant Postmaster General. This office is the one which affords vastly more opportunities for corruption than any other, as will appear from the following official statement of its province and duties taken from the *United States Postal Guide:*

To this office is assigned the business of arranging the mail service of the United States and placing the same under contract, embracing all correspondence and proceedings respecting the frequency of trips, mode of conveyance, and times of departures and arrivals on all the routes; the course of the mails between the different sections of the country, the points of mail distribution, and the regulations for the government of the domestic mail service of the United States. It prepares the advertisements for mail proposals, receives the bids and has charge of the annual and miscellaneous mail lettings, and the adjustment and execution of the contracts. All applications for mail service or change of mail arrangements and for mail messengers should be sent to this office. All claims should be submitted to it for transportation service. From this office all postmasters at the end of routes receive the statement of mail arrangements prescribed for the respective routes. It reports weekly to the Auditor all contracts executed and all orders affecting the accounts for mail transportation; prepares the statistical exhibits of the mail service and the reports to Congress of the mail lettings, giving a statement of each bid, also, of the contracts made, the new service originated, the curtailments ordered, and the additional allowances granted within the year. The rates of pay for the transportation of mails on railroad routes, according to the amount and character of the service, are adjusted by this office. It also directs the weighing of the mails on the same, and authorizes new service on railroad routes. The procuring and issue of mail locks and keys, mail catchers, and mail bags is also in charge of this office. To it is attached the Division of Inspection, to which is assigned the duty of receiving and inspecting the monthly registers of arrivals and departures, reporting the performance of mail service; also special reports of failures or delinquencies on the part of mail contractors or their agents, and of noting such failures or delinquencies, and preparing cases of fines or deductions by reason thereof; of conducting the correspondence growing out of reports of failures or delinquencies in the transportation of mails; of reporting to the Auditor of the Treasury for the Postoffice Department, at the close of each quarter, by certificate of inspection, the fact of performance or non-performance of contract mail service, noting therein such fine or deduction as may have been ordered; of authorizing the payment of all employes of the railway mail service; also the payment of such acting employes as may be employed by this office through the Superintendent of Railway Mail Service in cases of emergency, and of authorizing the Auditor to credit Postmasters with sums paid by them for such temporary service; and such other duties as may be necessary to secure a faithful performance of the mail service. All complaints against mail contractors or their agents, relating to failures or other irregularities in the transportation of the mails, whether made by Postmasters or others, should be promptly forwarded to the Second Assistant Postmaster General, marked, "Division of Inspection."

It would seem from this that all the opportunities of fraud and wrong doing had been carefully concentrated into this one office, leaving none, or, at least, very trifling ones for those ranking above and below it. We are quite sure that nowhere else in all the range of administrative offices of the Government are such great powers over money and its expenditure placed in the hands of a single official. Other Departments and Bureaus spend more money, it is true, but the expenditure is carefully hedged about by checks and guards that leaves the disbursing officer but little discretion, and little chance for malversation. But the Second Assistant Postmaster General had last year $7,221,441 placed in his hands for disbursement, and was allowed the largest latitude of discretion as to its expenditure.

There could be but one result to this, and Mr. BRADY has apparently accomplished it. The temptation to make fraudulent use of these great sums of money has been too strong to be successfully resisted, and a well organized gang is using the office as a faucet through which to drain the Treasury of large and constantly increasing amounts. The growth of the evil and the constant development of the rapacity of the Star Route plunders is shown by the official figures of the way the Star Routes were "increased." One route contracted originally for in round numbers $6,000 was increased to $150,000,—an increase of $144,000 per annum on a $6,000 contract. Another was increased from $24,000 to $300,000; another from $2,000 to $70,000; another from $12,000 to $180,000; another from $680 to $32,000; another from $8,000 to $72,000; another from $15,000 to $42,000; another from $10,000 to $90,000, and so on to the end of a long chapter.

The evil had grown to such proportions years ago that it attracted much attention, but Mr. BRADY was skillful and active in manipulating Congressmen, and he made his office more of an appendage to Congress than it was to the Postoffice Department. By ways that will probably be developt in the course of the investigation, he succeeded in getting Congressmen to appropriate to him any amount that he asked for, and his voracity kept such pace with his skill in this work that he has increased his demands lately at the rate of a million dollars a year. It is charged that many Congressmen, and especially the Democratic Congressmen in the South, where the most of the Star Routes are, have been direct participants in the contracts, and the enormous gains which these "increased" routes give. It seems impossible, taking all the facts into consideration, that this should be otherwise, for there could have been no proper reasons to induce the ready appropriation of the great sums which Democratic Congresses have given BRADY without hesitation, for the "expedition of the Star Route Service." It is regarded as pretty certain that the Star Route ring had everything in shape to be as firmly fixed in power if HANCOCK was elected as it was under a Republican administration.

DR. CARLIN'S RECIPES.

There is but one perfect book of recipes before the public, and that is Old Dr. Carlin's. This book is the life work of one of the most eminent physicians of England, revised and edited for the American public by a thoroughly competent writer on domestic economy. There is no subject connected with the house, farm, health or kitchen that is not treated, and every process in the book has been tested in the most thorough manner. It will be found to be entirely reliable, and its use in a family will save its cost every week. It is an elegant book of 600 pages, and is sold at $2, by subscription. Agents are wanted everywhere. Address, for particulars, Locke Publishing Co., Toledo, Ohio, or Boston, Mass. Agents report enormous sales. Over 20,000 were sold in advance of publication.

CURRENT EVENTS.

Missouri, Illinois and Minnesota to-day have been suffering greatly during the past week with overflowing rivers. Whole towns in Dakota have been submerged, and there has been considerable loss of life.——The Bey of Tunis is taking energetic measures to prevent a disturbance. Any Arab found in the streets after night is arrested. Carrying arms is prohibited.——The Dublin corporation failed to pass the vote of condolence for the death of Beaconsfield, certain members resisting the suppression of standing orders for the purpose.——Germany has now 8,000 miles of underground wire.——Blind persons are admitted free to musical performances at the Boston Theatre.——Victor Hugo's new poem

Correspondence.

HOME LETTER.

Sailor Bonnets—Summer and Flannel Suits—Inexpensive Artistic Dressing—Spanish Dress Bonnets.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

NEW YORK, April 21.

The warmth and charm of the first Spring make life a luxury, at least where one enjoys the beauty of wide horizons, sunny grassed fields and shining waters under a sky of blue and white. Ever new is the miracle of Spring, not more in field and flower than in our own veins, tuning us to more kindness and sensibility with the quickening of the blood. After seven days' shopping I draw a long breath, and discover that the summer is cordial, and the soft April sky a foretaste of heaven.

DISCOURSE OF BONNETS.

Shapes and colors are an advance in pleasing quality on modes we can remember, and all styles come together in the consonance of fashion. The large scoop, which really shades the face, and requires a facing of colored silk or the thin Summer plush, and a garland of flowers over the hair, is one extreme, not largely worn except by a few who find it becoming, mostly very fair young faces, which like to show how well they can bear a trying fashion. The modest Princess and the sailor bonnet with brim turned up sharply behind, and flat crown, the small dress bonnets which are all crown and finish with ornamental fringe of jet or straw lace, are general styles. The latest arrival from French hands brings the little three-cornered fanchon, lying flat on the top of the head, with a ruche on the edges, and with lace strings, as we all remember it a dozen years ago. The steel bonnets are chosen by ladies who dress richly, and are either all of open work crowns laid over glass satin, and combined with shaded gray satin, and rosss, or else the crimson or pink satin and rosss, or else the crimson or pink satin and rosss, or else the expensive steel lace, made up over thin silk like the fancy Tuscan bonnets. Young ladies and all who prefer to look no older than is necessary, wear the large, airy yellow straws, and braids of deep sunburnt color, which is very becoming to gipsy brunette complexions, and to chestnuts blondes in the yellow-brown hair. The burnt braids give the hair of the latter an indescribably soft hue. Brown or gray rough straws and occupying straws are worn for traveling and country bonnets. Black straws and chip bonnets are dropped out of style, though ladies who do not aim at being fashionable still wear them to a degree.

The fashion of drooping lace borders on round hats and bonnets is recalled—a pretty and fanciful caprice for Summer. While Spanish lace falls from the edges of shade hats; creamy Valenciennes furnishes the brim of dress bonnets, and rich amber satin, with pink roses, which is the choicest coloring in vogue. Silver-steel laces of the airiest pattern are wreathed across puffs of light steel colored tulle, which imprisons the brightest pink and crimson roses.

Brown straw bonnets worn for morning have linings of delicate pink of a purplish rose hue, or of maize color with rosss to correspond. The ribbons are ribbons of deep gold and russet, or the plain twilled ribbons are in cafe au lait or russet, almond and manilla colors are preferred to the bright crimsons which are a trifle wearisome, appearing in such quantity as they do on every side. Pink and light gray, iron gray and cardinal primrose-buff and light brown or golden buff and dun gray are fashionable combinations.

INEXPENSIVE DRESSES.

The dress flannels with cloth finish deserve a word to themselves. Their appearance compares with the rough cashmeres, while the range of colors offers artistic shades, in hard browns, russet and olive mixtures, red browns and bronze, and the popular soldier blue. For inexpensive dressing, they recommend themselves beyond all other fabrics for all except the hottest weather. Summer flannels are chosen for traveling and shopping dresses to be worn the entire season, and the samples show charming shades of pale beige grays and russet browns, of which the lighter shades are chosen for darkhaired persons, and the full brown for blonds. The plain cloth flannels are $1.50 a yard, double width, or 55 cents in three quarters width, and these have a little finer finish than the firm twilled wools, which are admired for substantial wear. They come in mixed grays, with light olive brown and bronze tinges for 50 cents and as high as 75 cents a yard, 27 inches wide. Suits of this kind are made with belted shooting jacket, one broad box plait each side the front and two in the back, the belt and bag attached of the same flannel. The shirt is made as light as possible, often with plain back widths, and apron draped over a cambric foundation, faced with flannel as far as the knee. Rows of machine stitching, a quarter of an inch apart, small pearl box plaited flounces and inch tucks, an inch and a quarter from each side, are the usual. Some of the newest dresses have seven or nine rows of narrow heavy braid, the same color stitched on the hem of the overskirt, and on the collar and cuffs. When made with a basque, it is left open to show a small satin vest, which will be replaced later by a white chemisette. Suits of russet flannel, neatly made, are sold for $15, and trimmed little dresses of the coarser 25-cent flannel, which look well on the street with belted jacket and traveling belt and bag in jaunty style, come as low as $10.

TENNIS FLANNEL.

This bids fair to be one of the most popular materials of the season, as it has all the good qualities. The twilled cream white flannel, fine and firm, mixed with cotton to prevent shrinking, was first woven for ball and other sporting suits, and in England goes by the name of cricketing flannel. But its lovely hue and fine folds in drapery made it a favorite for ladies' outdoor dress. Quantities of it are sold at the low price of 40 cents a yard, and it will be the seaside material for wrappers and suits. With a blouse of fine white bunting for the house, and a jacket of flannel for strolls, such a dress will be available on all occasions. The only trimming it needs is tan-chine stitching or white soldier braid with pearl buttons. This flannel is admirable for children's wear, as it cleans nicely, and is much used by furnishing houses. Small walking coats, frocks and kilt suits and very pretty, serviceable long cloaks for babies are made from it. They are extremely neat, with seven rows of stitching in coarse white silk, on the cloak, the long cape and round collar. Mothers will be glad to hear of something for babies' wear, which is at once so fresh looking, so inexpensive and easily kept in order, with no satin bindings or elaborate embroidery to handle. It washed in clear hot suds, without soaking a moment, rinsing in equally hot but weaker suds, and drying in a bright sun, the tennis flannel will not shrink or lose color. Soap should never be rubbed on it, nor should it be wet till it can be washed and hung up at once. And by the way, no flannel is better for making underwear.

CHEAP FLANNELS.

As if the tennis flannel were not low enough in price, the blue-gray known as soldier blue, comes in use for woman's and children's suits. It is a twilled flannel, with blue cotton warp and gray filling, but is the same color as the stylish French cashmere, with the advantage of rugged wear and utmost cheapness, costing the democratic price of 15 cents a yard. It is made into traveling suits, and for girls' school dresses, and with dull blue stitching and braids is really artistic. I hope the time will soon come when girls with slender allowance will learn the beauty of simple, flowing dresses of plain wools, perfect in fit and finish as fastidious as home seamstresses can make them, instead of furbelowed flimsy imitations of expensive dresses. A belted gown of russet or soldier blue with draped skirt may be as well worn and graceful as the dress of a Greek statue, and have the distinction of being appropriate to its day and age, which pseudo classicism never can be. These cheap, homely, flannels have the honest grace of wear, and cleansing readily, so as to be always in the odor of freshness. They do not turn rusty like ordinary black dresses, or fray and fade like lighter and showier things.

The ruby cardinal, and garnet twilled flannels at 50 cents a yard will be worn for morning dresses at the seaside mountains and seaside, where a thick yet not heavy dress is acceptable many mornings in each month.

A SUMMER TOILET.

M. E. H., of Indiana, writes; "I want a street suit, and thought of a tan-colored Summer cashmere or rain's veiling, trimmed in pretty checked or plaid surah. I like the pretty bright colors. Would anything be prettier for a young person, neither dark nor light? Please tell me your charge for purchasing."

Very light tan-color, cafe au lait, and cinnamon browns are worn this season, but M. E. H. will find striped or plain surah in better style than plaids, which are now second choice. Delicate and rich effects are aimed at. The best way will be to try several shades with the complexion, till she finds which suits her best. Every dress should be chosen carefully and discreet and careful dames now carry small pocket-glasses with them when shopping to try how colors suit them before buying, a very sensible and necessary proceeding, as one must have her style by heart better than one woman in a thousand does, or has tin, e to, before she can tell what is best for her without sight of a glass. This is not vanity, but caution. Let "M. E. H." try light and dark shades of russet, almond, golden browns and grays till she finds one that seems made for her, and then trim it with scarfs of harmonizing shades, cream-white with soft tea brown, or almond, russet with dull gold, and brown stripes, pale gray with either pale ruby or delicate pink, or pink and olive; cafe au lait, which is softer in color than tan, with surah striped in brown, yellow and salmon pink, or the fashionable iron-gray with stripes of cardinal and gold and black. The trimming silks are striped in lines of three or more soft colors, irregularly arranged. Flat bands and bias ruching are not much seen, but scarfs, across width of the narrow silk are drawn across the front of the skirt, at the knee and below the hips, with the dress apron laid in regular folds between. Half a width of silk is laid as a scarf round the neck, shirred on the shoulders and in front, and the ends carried through a little strap of the dress material, at the waist, and the ends fall close below the basque, with the effect of a long cravat. I should advise mud's valling for thin washing flannels in preference to cashmere or cashmere, as a question of style. Such dresses, ready-made and prettily trimmed are from $15 to $25, the price depending on the quality of the vailing.

CHEAP SILK DRESSES.

A tolerable silk dress, trimmed in good style, can now be bought lower than silks have ever been in the memory of this generation. Striped Summer silks, in gray, ruby and black, blue and black, or olive, or the small checks, are $15, and walking dresses of black surah or satin de Lyon, well and fashionably made, are $25, and $30. Such will have two or three pleated flounces, a kilted skirt to the knee, the apron shirred on an alpaca lining, chosen both for cheapness and lightness. The draping of the back is nice, and the basque in thoroughly good style. The soft twilled silks and thin satin, which clings like silk, wear well, and are adapted for Summer in their lightness, and can be recommended in every way to ladies wanting a low-priced, serviceable dress.

LACE BONNETS.

Small bonnets of black Spanish lace without lending, are worn in place of the jet and gold embroidered ones for dress occasions. The entire crown is covered with thin surah or satin, three rows of the wide lace crosses the crown, the front one falling on the hair, long strings are left of the lace, which the pattern so covers that it is worn without finish on the plain edge, and a vivid rose with varied foliage, in which some bronze grass is mixed, forms the trimming of what is a very ladylike and simple bonnet.

SUSAN POWER.

LETTER FROM BUCKEYE.

The Bourbon Revolt in the Senate—Senator Brown, of Georgia—The Meaning of the Deadlock—No Prospect of Breaking It—Frye and Burnside.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

WASHINGTON, April 14.

The Bourbon revolt against Constitutional Government continues, but the proceedings of the Senate are mainly without interest and the speeches are generally dreary enough. The new dodge for calling public attention away from republication, bulldozing and other rascalities of the Solid South is to bewail the awful condition of the North, especially that badly governed community which our forefathers called the Bay State. Senator Call, of Florida, lamented the dreadful condition of Massachusetts, through two or three doleful hours, and Senator Brown, of Georgia, undertook to show that the Bay State would undoubtedly be a Democratic State but for the suppression of a large part of the vote by that virtuous party. He has found out that paupers, habitual drunkards, State criminals, insane persons and all who cannot read and write are excluded from the suffrage and taking it for granted that these are all Democrats, he infers that Massachusetts is by right a Democratic State.

Brown is what the Yankees call a pretty smart man, and he is especially smart as a politician. He got his election to the Senate by a trick which is, just now, attracting special attention. You may remember that he was appointed by Gov. Colquitt to fill a vacancy, and that the Bourbons were amazingly disgruntled by the action of the Governor, and that Brown was so generally out of favor with his party that there was no opposition of the election to the place by the Legislature without he would get the Republican vote. He accordingly proclaimed his hostility to Bourbon rule so strongly that the Republicans were made to believe his election would be an entering wedge for splitting the Solid South; and hence they all fell into line and carried his election against the regular Bourbon candidate. But as soon as he was permanently fixed in the Senate, he forgot all his pledges; and the *independent* Senator from Georgia, elected by Republican votes, was among the first and the fiercest to denounce the *independent* Senator from Virginia, also elected by Republican votes. It is said that he aspires to the leadership of the Senate and has discovered that the way to promotion is through the rule of the Bourbons and the Solid South.

A pretty fair example of Sen. Brown's duplicity was given in his statements respecting the education of his colored constituents. He asserted that the colored people of his State had the same advantages as the whites, while the latter pay the school taxes and devise the most liberal things for the newly made citizens. But it appears from other statements, that the Senator was drawing a pretty long bow. The school fund (as a writer in the New York *Tribune* claims) amounts to the great sum of 60 cents a year for each pupil and of the white children get 45 cents and the colored children 15 cents. In Atlanta, where Sen. Brown lives, the public schools were established nine years ago; and, for the white schools, there are six large two story brick buildings erected specially for school purposes and all devoted to the white children, together with a High School costing $100,000; While no building of any kind has been erected for the use of the colored children. Certainly nothing could be more truly Democratic than Sen. Brown's statement of the case.

In other respects his course presents a curious illustration of Southern political ethics. The independent Senator, elected by Republican votes, has become the leader of the Bourbons and cannot tolerate such a thing as an independent Senator from any Southern State. The other day he confessed that when he was trying to be a Republican, after the war, his life was in danger and he was obliged to go about the country well armed and largely protected by friends. But now, he says, all has passed away, and, since he has got back to his old associations, his life is no longer in danger, and he has been the recipient of the highest political honors. Hence, if Mahone, or anybody else, desires to be safe, and respected, all he has to do is to rush into the arms of the Bourbons. The rollicking youth in the play who put a pistol to his uncle's head and demanded £500 on pain of having his brains blown out, could see no particular harm in the act, because all his uncle had to do was to hand over the £500 and then his brains could stay in their place. Of Mahone. All he has to do is to put himself under the wing of the Bourbons and his persecutions will cease at once. He will no longer be a traitor or a repudiator, but will be as happy and as safe as Sen. Brown. His way is as plain as the road to mill.

But it would seem that all this bull-dozing by which the minority proposes to govern the majority is not simply about two or three officers of the Senate, but is in fact the prolonged agonies of the Solid South struggling to retain its power. If it allows independency to seize on the popular mind and get a foothold in Virginia, the fear is that it will sweep the whole South. Perhaps you noticed a talk with Congressman Manning a few days ago. Manning is a Bourbon meanest of the mean. The line of march was through Broadway to the City Hall, where they were received by the Mayor, and then up to the armory. The reception given them on the march was only less enthusiastic than that of 20 years ago.

THE MAY MUSIC FESTIVAL.

After rescuing Theodore Thomas from the clutches of the Cincinnati barbarians, New Yorkers felt that something must be done in the music line worthy of the City. It would not do to have the Paris of America drawing away our best talent by her monster festivals—May and otherwise—and so the present undertaking was begun. It is no credit to New York that there is not an opera house or concert hall in the City capable of receiving such audiences as the festival is sure to bring out, even at $5 a seat. The Academy of Music, the largest theatrical building in the City, would not accommodate the chorus in the monster series of concerts which are to begin on May 3. The large drill room of the Seventh Regiment Armory was secured for the purpose, though it had to be entirely refitted. The musket racks had to give place to a huge stage for the orchestra and chorus, and the floor, where the boys in gray were wont to go through the "school of the company," is now covered with the 8,000 chairs which will hold a good share of our music-lovers some time during the week. Considering the purpose for which the room was made, it is very well adapted to its new purpose. Instead of raising the seats in the rear of the room, this stage is built in tiers, very high at the rear and sloping down to the front. Brass, wood, wind, string, and percussion instruments, will struggle for the mastery into the huge organ, which looms up in the center of the stage. The Oratorio Society, which forms the nucleus of the chorus, will muster in appalling strength to show that classical music is not altogether unappreciated here.

KEKE.

THE COLORADO MOUNTAINS.

Snow, Mines, High-Priced Necessaries and Luxuries—Lynch Law at Midnight, etc.

Correspondence of the Toledo Blade.

PARROTT CITY, Col., March 29, 1881.

A glance at a map will show you I am in the San Juan country, on the west slope of the Rocky Mountains, in the chain called the La Platte Mines. This place is situated at the head of a vast plain or long strip of land surrounded on either side by mountains from 9,000 to 10,000 feet high. This plain or strip is not a common, but is what is called here agricultural lands, because it grows grass, and if irrigated will grow vegetables of large growth. This place is now, one of very dilapidated appearance. Some six or eight families have Wintered here. At this time, the place is anything but inviting. The snow is very deep, and to get out of here now can only be accomplished on snow shoes, that one trial showed I could not use, so I shall remain until the snow melts or a trail is made, but when that will occur I do not know.

From one mile up to 18 above this place, are a series of valuable mines, that are expected to be developed to a large extent. One mine here has had about $50,000 expended on it, in conjunction with the placer claim. Mine jumping has begun. The "Bull Dozer," a valuable mine, on which considerable money had been expended in developing, but for some cause the required annual assessment which had been omitted last year, was jumped and now held by three young men, who have got a "fat job," if they hold it. It is the fear of jumping of claims, that will cause many people to work their way into the mountains through deprivations and suffering, lest they lose what they have already accomplished. This section is very rich in minerals, carrying both silver, gold and lead. A mine that carries lead, is valuable, the lead being necessary in fluxing. About six weeks more and the mountains will begin to be thronged, but the Towns nearest the point for explorers will be thronged. Expenses of living are very high, and labor is high, but there is little of it to do, as most of those Towns are mining camps and are lively in Summer but deserted in Winter, unless it is a supply Town.

I came through

DURANGO,

that Town which is the most extensively advertised, and disappoints all who come. It is very beautifully situated, the La Plata selvedging it on the north, west and south, the opposite bank of the river having for a background the mountain ridges, from 500 to 1,000 feet high, that, covered with snow, as I saw them, were grand to look upon; but when warm weather comes, I am told they will be covered with verdure and flowers of the rarest beauty, the pines being yellow, with here and there spruce, and pinyons that add to the symmetry of Summer forest that in spots dot the slopes to the summit. From this river the ground rises gradually for one or more hundred yards, when it suddenly rises, but with easy ascent, framing in this manner several terraces, when the east plain extends back to the Mesa that winds and form a background on the east from 400 to 600 feet high. When the summit of this is reached again a plain quite level embracing about 80 acres lies before you with a gradual, easy slope to the east, terminating in a canyon. The surroundings of this place are certainly far more picturesque than those at Denver. I found when I first entered the Town of Denego, the ground covered with snow, that in a few days disappeared and was dusty, with no snow since. The buildings are mainly wood, of one story in hight and cheaply constructed. There are perhaps three or four brick, and when brick can be had, no doubt more will be erected. This place is remarkable for its saloons and expensive living. Plenty of men are idle for want of employment. The lumber mills do not supply the demand, although a number of them are in the valley from two to six miles from town, and one planing mill. At this time there is about 200 houses and business places and about 75 cloth tents of various kinds that many people live in all Winter. The excitement has been great, owing to the repeated murders and hanging bees. For every murder Judge Lynch is prompt in execution. On this trip I have seen five men that were shot, and saw one hung. It is all done in the night season, but the men are resolute, cool and deliberate, allowing no one to come near enough to interfere or see who it is that does the hanging. Only one voice is heard all goes on like clock-work, and is speedily accomplished. Stand by for 15 or 20 minutes, then a voice, in stentorian tones, rings out on the air: "All persons take notice and beware! Death to the person who cuts down this corpse before morning!" and that was enough. It was not touched. The ladies in this country, as yet, are not plenty. Some such as "ply their vocation" in ways that are dark, and such always keep in the frontier with the dance and gambling houses of every mining camp of any size, as soon as the business such there can be, they can get to the mountain Towns, there will be plenty, for I am told they like the change from Cities and Towns to the frontier, for here they do not have to put on style. Churches are not plenty, for instance, in Durango one building is used by the five denominations that are trying to organize, viz: Congregational, Episcopal, Catholic, Methodist and Presbyterian. The hotel accommodations are not what the Eastern people call first-class, yet the prices are first-class and no discount. If you complain, you are given to understand the room you have is wanted. Such, however will soon be remedied, for lodging houses are being built, besides additional hotels. The people will look in very fast this season, but I pity them, unless they bring about three pairs of heavy blankets, for they are needed every night. It begins to get cool about 6 o'clock, and from then until 8 or 9 the next morning, when the sun gets over the eastern mountains, it begins to get warmer.

The luxuries are high, such as beer and other drinks, 25 cents each, cigars, 25 cents; washing, 25 cents each piece, and other things in proportion. Coal, $7 per ton; coil oil, $1.50 per gallon; bacon, 20 cents. Beef is cheap, eight to 12 cents. Durango had, when I was there, about 1,500 people, over 30 lawyer, seven doctors and five preachers. I go as soon as the snow will permit to Fort Lewis, and hope to reach Ohio by May 1st, but unless the snow goes faster than it is now it is doubtful if I can get out, for it has snowed for five days continually and is still snowing. The mail is carried by a man on snow shoes, but only letters; no papers having reached for weeks from the East. I have been, where as I write you before, no newspaper correspondent had reached, and the trouble with me just now is to get out again. I have not heard from my family whom I left in Denver, for several weeks. My trip from Pueblo to Antonio, and then over the range is one, I know, would please you and will save that for my next. W. B. S.

EVERY DAY ENGLISH.

Some Valuable Suggestions as to the Use of our Mother Tongue.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

Why do we go astray on simple words? People advertises houses "for rent"—houses "to lease." They say they *lease* houses, *rent* houses, *hire* houses, and the confusion grows. Attend, gentle readers! A house is *let* by the party who owns it, and is *let* by the other. The rent is the price paid; the lease is the instrument by which the transaction is accomplished. When a man says a house is *for rent*, it is as if he should say his broadcloth or bricks were *for sale*. When he says he has *leased* a house, it is as if he had said he had *rented* money.

Let me return to old English. The owner *lets* the house, the tenant *hires* it. The owner does not *lease* it, nor does the tenant *rent* it. These are daily, inexcusable blunders, and tends to corrupt our honest old speech.

So, dear capitalists, if you have a house to let, say so. It is not necessary that you say it is *to be let*. These are phrases of illegitimate English which cannot be *parsed*. You don't say of an evil doer that he is *to be blamed*, you say simply *he is to blame*. So a house is for sale or to let. It is not *for rent*, nor is it *for lease*. These are absurdities which ought to be cleared out of common speech. U.

The Pension Office.

To the Editor of the Toledo Blade:

In consequence of some seeming discontent in my immediate neighborhood concerning the payment and awarding of pension claims, I undertake and desire to say in behalf of John A. Bentley, Commissioner of Pensions, that he is perfectly justifiable in our opinion in the course pursued by him. It is alleged by some in this community that said Commissioner is too severe in exacting more proof in regard to the validity of pension claims than is necessary. I desire to say that since the passage of the "Arrears Bill" I have heard of persons applying for pensions with whom I have been acquainted for years and never knew before that they had any claim whatever for pensions upon the Government, or having been in any way disabled. In consequence of the above facts it occurs to us that the commissioner of pensions cannot be too careful in granting pensions or too severe in matter of sufficient proof before granting pensions to that class of chronic grumblers upon the question of the payment of pensions. I have been a pensioner since April 30, 1874, Claim No. 349, and have at the present time business in the pension office, and I have always found Jno. A. Bently to be a man who exacted proof sufficient, and no more, to satisfy his judgment in regard to the validity of pension claims. The Government can do no better than retain such a man, the peer, perhaps, of any of his predecessors in the official capacity of Commissioner of Pensions. PENSIONER.

Montpelier, Ind., April 13.

SIMON CAMERON.

His Mission a Failure.

WASHINGTON, April 26.—Ex-Senator Simon Cameron has advised not only the holding of an Executive session, but the ending of the dead-lock as soon as possible. He advocated a compromise, and if the compromise failed, then a continuance of the fight, but under no other circumstances. Mr. Cameron saw the President, the Attorney General, Mr. Conkling and Mr. Blaine, and endeavored to arrange some compromise over the nominations of Wm. E. Chandler and W. H. Robertson. Mr. Cameron advised that Chandler's nomination be withdrawn, and that Robertson be given another position than Collector of the Port of New York. His mission was a complete failure. As has been repeatedly averred, there is no chance of a compromise between the President and Mr. Conkling. The former has endeavored to give a fair recognition to the elements which contributed to his nomination and election, and if the Senator from New York is not pleased with his executive action, and cannot bring himself to the point of accepting it without a fight, the contest can be begun at once. Mr. Cameron left for home Saturday, and does not expect to return this season.

The Eleventh Party.

NEW YORK, April 26.—A party of homeless persons was sent to the West to day by Mr. Whitelaw Reid. It consisted of 56 boys, six girls, and four families, making, in all, 65 people. They were divided into two sets, one going to Clarinda, Page County, and the other to Sheldon, O'Brien County, Iowa. This is the 11th party that has been sent West under Mr. Reid's direction. Before starting each boy and girl was presented with a Bible. Agents of the Children's Aid Society accompanied the party, and will superintend the placing of the little travelers in their Western homes.

We know Whitney & Currier, who advertise the Palace Organ in this issue, to be reliable and responsible. The Palace Organ has the reputation of being the best made.

THE Philadelphia *Times* says: "The extraordinary cures effected by Dr. Flower are wonderful indeed, and outside of the ordinary line of medical wonders The cure of Col. Thomas A. Scott should merit the attention and consideration of the afflicted everywhere." In another column can be found Dr. Fowler's announcement.

WOULDN'T BE VACCINATED,

So They Were Detained in Quarantine.

NEW YORK, April 26.—The "Victoria" arrived yesterday at quarantine with several steerage passengers suffering from small pox. While the ship was being fumigated the physicians informed those on board, nearly 1,000 persons, it would be necessary for all who had never been vaccinated to submit to the operation. The cabin passengers and a large number of steerage passengers consented, but 150 of the latter, Russians and Poles, made strenuous objections. One Polander said: "If the doctors come near me, I will knock them down."

"That's right, that's right," exclaimed several of his countrymen. Dr. Smith requested a woman to bare her arm to be vaccinated, when she knocked the instrument out of his hand. Finding 150 passengers obstinate, the doctors requested the crew of the steamer to assist in enforcing the quarantine regulations. For a time the scene resembled pandemonium, men shouted, women screamed, and to use the expression of the spectators, "the atmosphere was blue with profane language." Doctors and crew were hustled about prettily freely by the Poles and Russians, and the women seemed inclined to join the melee.

One woman told the officers that rather than have her two children vaccinated she would knock out the brains of the doctors. The crew of the quarantine steamer were then called upon to assist. The combined crews' doctors' renewed the attack, and every person who would not submit to vaccination on the steamer was taken by force on board the quarantine boat and conveyed to Dix Island, where they will be kept until all are vaccinated.

THE POSTAL DEPARTMENT.

Arrangements with Canada.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The Postoffice Department expects to receive this week the postal conventions, signed by our Postmaster General some weeks since and sent to Canada to be signed. They were negotiated by our Postmaster General with a view to at once correct a practice which depletes our revenue and to convenience Americans having Canadian correspondence. It has been the practice of American publishers of periodicals to mail them from some Postoffice in Canada. They saved thereby about one half the postage, inasmuch as the Canadian periodical rates are but half as great as the American rates. One clause in the convention prohibits this practice. It will be enforced by the Canadian authorities. The Canadian postal laws require postage on all mail matter to be prepaid in full. Our postal laws require but partial prepayment. Americans writing to Canada and omitting to fully prepay postage on their letters had them returned after long wanderings. To remedy this, a clause in the convention provides for the delivery to the addresses of all letters received in the postoffice of either country from that of the other whenever postage is partly prepaid.

CAUGHT IN A CRIB.

A Texas Murderer Killed by a Sheriff's Posse.

GALVESTON, Texas, April 26.—The News to-day has the following from Gidding: Sheriff Brown and posse, who went to Yeger yes erday to arrest Wessen for the attempted murder of his divorced wife and a man named Henson, returned last night, reporting that they went to Wessen's house and found it deserted. Leaving part of the posse in the house, the Sheriff started with the rest of the posse to scour the neighboring woods. When a short distance away, Wessen emerged from a corn-crib and shouted to the party: "If it's me you are after, here I am." He was ordered to surrender, but refused and commenced firing on the party with a shot gun, taking aim at Sheriff Brown, and then drew a pistol and opened fire. The posse returned the fire, hitting Wessen five times, killing him almost instantly. He died trying to shoot again at the officers. His five sons were absent at the time. Further trouble is apprehended on their return. Wessen's divorced wife will recover, but Henson will die.

ONCE MORE

St. Louis Furnishes a Ghastly Murder.

ST. LOUIS, April 26.—Another atrocious murder is reported from St. Louis County, the main features of which are as follows: About four o'clock yesterday afternoon Michael Revoir, a farmer, Valentine Walker, a half breed Indian, and James Williams, a school teacher, an old gentlemen over 60 years old, were in the saloon of Jacob Blum, at Bridgeton, 20 miles from this City. Walker and Revoir got into a dispute about some matter and Mr. Williams interposed with some words in behalf of Revoir, whereupon the Indian savagely dragged him out of the saloon, flung him on the ground and pounded his head with a large rock, crushing the skull in a frightful manner and killing him almost instantly. Revoir, who at first was somewhat dazed at the suddenness and ferocity of Walker's attack, recovered himself and attempted to stop the bloody work of the savage, when the latter turned upon and felled him to the ground with a fence rail, inflicting a wound upon his head which will probably result fatally. Walker immediately fled and is supposed to be concealed in this City. The police are on the lookout for him.

Detroit Follows.

DETROIT, April 26.—Two hundred and thirty of the 240 cabinet makers employed in the Pullman Car Works in this City struck yesterday afternoon for an advance in wages now paid, from $1.50 to $2 per day. The demonstration was very quiet and respectful. A committee was appointed to wait on the superintendent, who promised to answer as soon as he could hear from headquarters in Chicago. The same demand was made last week and refused.

His Last Jump.

ALLENTOWN, Pa., April 23.—John Tuymphers, the Hungarian, who has been asleep at the Poor House for 72 days and who awakened for the first time yesterday, arose again this morning, bolted the room door and jumped out of a window, falling 25 feet. When picked up up it was found that two of his ribs were broken and his spine injured so badly that he is not expected to live.

TUTT'S PILLS

INDORSED BY PHYSICIANS, CLERGYMEN, AND THE AFFLICTED EVERYWHERE.

THE GREATEST MEDICAL TRIUMPH OF THE AGE.

SYMPTOMS OF A

TORPID LIVER.

Loss of appetite, Nausea, bowels costive, Pain in the Head, with a dull sensation in the back part, Pain under the shoulder-blade, fullness after eating, with a disinclination to exertion of body or mind, Irritability of temper, Low spirits, Loss of memory, with a feeling of having neglected some duty, Weariness, Dizziness, Fluttering of the Heart, Dots before the eyes, Yellow Skin, Headache, Restlessness at night, highly colored Urine.

IF THESE WARNINGS ARE UNHEEDED SERIOUS DISEASES WILL SOON BE DEVELOPED.

TUTT'S PILLS are especially adapted to such cases, one dose effects such a change of feeling as to astonish the sufferer.

They Increase the Appetite, and cause the body to Take on Flesh, thus the system is nourished, and by their Tonic Action on the Digestive Organs, Regular Stools are produced. Price 25 cents. 35 Murray St., N. Y.

TUTT'S HAIR DYE.

GRAY HAIR OR WHISKERS changed to a GLOSSY BLACK by a single application of this DYE. It imparts a natural color, acts instantaneously, and is perfect. Sold by Druggists, or sent by express on receipt of $1.

Office, 35 Murray St., New York.

Dr. TUTT'S MANUAL of Valuable Information and Useful Receipts will be mailed FREE on application.

The New Art of Healing.

SAFE, SPEEDY, SURE.

Dr. R. C. FLOWER,

No. 5 West 22d Street, N. Y.,

THIRD DOOR FROM FIFTH AVENUE.

Having demonstrated in thousands of cases, to the satisfaction of even the most skeptical, the unfailing success of his remedies and almost infallible success of his methods of treatment of nearly all diseases to which humanity is subject, presents them to the public with confidence that in so doing he is conferring the greatest possible boon upon the afflicted.

ALMOST MIRACULOUS.

Many of these cures have been so quick and complete that the patient and their friends were at a loss to decide whether Dr. Flower had not some miraculous power in the treatment of diseases, although the marvelous success which attends his practice might seem to warrant such belief. He knows nothing of that. He possesses no miraculous power, but simply has had more than 15 years of close study and practice in the treatment of diseases, and has availed himself of all the modern improvements in medical science, and founds his methods upon strictly hygienic principles, and points with pleasure to

A RECORD OF SUCCESS

rarely, if ever equalled as the best possible evidence of its power over disease. He recommends no cure alone, but uses simple systems of hygienic rubs for the treatment of all diseases. This would be nothing but the shrewdest ignorance, as every intelligent person knows. But one thing that Dr. Flower makes the most careful examination of each case, and then skillfully adapts the remedy to the particular disease or diseases with which the patient is afflicted. Thus he rarely fails in completely overcoming the disease and restoring the patient to perfect health.

CONSUMPTION. The treatment of this dread disease is one of the specialties of Dr. Flower's specialties, and he strongly asks attention to the following most extraordinary record of his success:

Out of 238 Cases, 227 Have Been Restored to Health.

Many of these cases were far advanced, and had been pronounced hopeless by the attending physicians. Let no consumptive despair without a trial of this wonderfully successful treatment for the terrible disease.

CATARRH, bronchial and throat troubles, which are often the precursors of pulmonary consumption, are all treated by Dr. Flower with the same remarkable success. No one should suffer from Catarrh when relief is so sure and speedy.

RHEUMATISM, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Epilepsy and Convulsions, and similar diseases yield to his treatment as readily as those above named, and so prompt and thorough have been many of his cures of such diseases that they have almost turned doctors.

DYSPEPSIA. The new treatment for this distressing disease may be called almost a specific, as it rarely fails to give perfect success and permanent cure. Thousands are enduring almost irredeemable sufferings who might soon be restored to health by Dr. Flower's treatment.

PARALYSIS. Some of the most wonderful cures recorded in modern times have been effected by Dr. Flower in paralytic cases. Among these may be mentioned the case of Col. Thomas A. Scott, late President of the Pennsylvania Railroad, and Dr. F. has in his possession a most flattering testimonial from his patient, cheerfully and cheerfully given him, thanking him for cures as remarkable as that of the great railroad king. The following is

THE CASE OF COL. THOS. A. SCOTT,

Ex-President of Pennsylvania Railroad.

It is well known that for more than two years Colonel Scott had paralysis of the left side. To those who were not of his intimate friends, it left side was nearly as dead as if ever will be. He placed himself under the care of some of the most noted practitioners in this country, but received no relief. Then he went to Europe, consulting and taking treatment of some of the first noted medical men of the Old World. He remained there nine months in quest of health, and then returned home no better than when he left, and finally gave up being restored to health. In April, 1880, a warm personal friend, who was also a friend of Dr. Flower, and familiar with the remarkable cures he was effecting in apparently hopeless cases, persuaded Col. Scott to send for Dr. Flower. He did so. In 30 hours he was able to get out and shut his left hand, which he had not done for two years before. He continued under Dr. Flower's treatment for less than six weeks, and has entirely recovered. He is now as actively engaged in business as he ever was, and enjoys splendid health.

Comment on this remarkable case is needless, but Dr. Flower has effected hundreds of cures of other diseases even more extraordinary than this.

BRIEFLY THEN,

Dr. Flower invites all who are suffering from any ailment to which the human frame is subject to write to him for information which may save their lives, and will most certainly afford them great relief.

REFERENCES:

Dr. Flower refers with confidence to any of his patients, among others to the following:

C. A. Tinsman, Treasurer of Pennsylvania Railroad Co., Philadelphia.

J. M. Kennedy, Cambria Iron Co., Philadelphia.

Gen. Wm. Wood, tax per Philadelphia.

The Hon. John Scott, President Allegheny Valley Railroad, Pittsburg, Penn.

Chief Engr. C. L. Fink, Philadelphia Heights, Brooklyn, New York.

Hundreds of other well known names might be added to the list, as well as testimonials from grateful patients who feel that they have been saved from death by Dr. Flower's wonderful skill in the treatment of disease.

TREATED AT HOME.

In most cases patients can be successfully treated at their homes. If the disease is of such a character as to require personal consultation and treatment, the patient will be notified.

IMPORTANT.

Patients residing at a distance who desire a personal consultation should call at the office by appointment before coming to New York.

Circulars containing valuable information sent to all who write them, and all letters are promptly answered. Address

R. C. FLOWER, M. D.,

No. 5 West 22d St., New York.

The Faculty of Judges.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—No case can be heard in the Supreme Court unless six of the Justices are present. Two being now sick and one vacancy existing, there is barely a quorum of the court. To-day, for the third time, a lawyer came from Texas to argue a case in which the Texas Pacific Railroad was interested. He was here in March, and had to return on account of the sickness of Justice Bradley. To-day, upon calling his case, Justice Harlan discovered that he was disqualified, from his former connection with the same case, to serve. This left only four Justices to sit, and the case had to be again postponed, this time to October. Before putting the case over the Court announced that this action was through no fault of the Justices, but through the neglect of the Senate of the United States to act upon the nomination to fill the vacancy upon the bench.

Brady Denies the Charges.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The National Republican prints the following:

NEW YORK, April 22.

To George C. Gorham, Republican Office, Washington, D. C.:

You will please say for me all charges, direct or indirect, affecting my integrity as a public official, are absolutely and unqualifiedly false.

(Signed) THOMAS J. BRADY.

TO THOSE OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.

"Old Dr. Carlin's Recipe Book" is now completed and ready for delivery. The book is all that has been said of it. It is the most valuable collection of useful and indispensable knowledge ever collected, and will be in demand in every family in the United States. It is sold only by subscription, and whoever secures an agency will have a valuable property. Over 20,000 have been sold in advance of publication, and the demand for it, now that it is out, will be simply immense.

Persons of either sex out of employment can do no better than to take an agency for the sale of this book. It will yield a certain and permanent income, for there is nothing on the market that will compare with it. A postal addressed to "Locke Publishing Co.," Toledo, Ohio, will bring full particulars. For New England address "Locke Publishing Co." 41 Franklin St., Boston, Mass.

BARGAINS IN BOOKS.

We have left only a limited number of the following standard fast-selling books, which are going very rapidly at the very low pr

The Household.

CORRESPONDENTS writing for this department will please observe the following rules:

1. Write "Household Department" on the envelope.

2. Give real name and Postoffice address—not for publication, unless you wish—but for reference in case it is necessary to address you by mail.

3. Write only on one side of the paper; write plainly as possible, and do not interline.

4. Be as brief as the nature of the subject will allow.

Nothing in the nature of an exchange will be inserted in the columns of THE HOUSEHOLD unless accompanied with a remittance of 50c.

House Troubles.

IX.

We start out this week with the enunciation of what should be an axiom, so self evident ought its truth to be to every man and woman living in the United States. It is this: Every wife should have a stated weekly or monthly allowance of money for her own use, subject to no inquiry as to its disposal, but absolutely and unqualifiedly hers to do with as she thinks best. This should in no sense be considered as a gift but as her right, earned by her labor and responsibility at home as truly as her husband's money is won by his work on the farm, in his workshop, store or office.

No true, manly, and just man but will say, if he stops to think, that his wife's duties and cares in looking after the household, whether she does the manual labor herself or sees that it is done, is not as arduous in its way as his own. There is no cessation in the demand upon her strength and endurance. Each day brings its treadmill round, as regularly as the sun rises and sets, beginning with its rising, but rarely ending with the setting. Happy is she who finds her happiness in these labors, who feels that she is ministering to the comfort of dear ones who appreciate her efforts.

But we will venture to say that not even among those who like housekeeping and are content, is there one woman who does not feel often and often a longing to have some money, be it ever so little, that she could call her very own, which she did not have to ask for, often trembling for fear of a harsh refusal, always expecting the inevitable question, sometimes pleasantly, too frequently asked with a growl, but always humiliating, "what do you want to do with it?" As if a mature woman, a wife and mother had not discretion enough to use a few dollars sensibly unless she accounted for every cent of it to her husband as though he were her lord and master. But whether she has or not does not alter the question of right. She earns her share of what he gets for his labor as truly as he does. She toils for him and their children at home giving her time and strength to her tasks, and thus shutting herself out from acquiring any thing only through him, and too often he is a niggardly giver, making her feel like a beggar when she does not even receive her dues. He does not ask her when he may buy a cigar, or a handkerchief, or a suit of clothes. He does not have to stand over the stove concocting a nice dish in order to put her in a good humor so he will dare beg her for what he wants for necessary personal expenses. Let him try that awhile and see how he will like it. And yet it is too often the experience of women, married to those called good men, who would not be guilty of cheating a neighbor out of his just dues, but deprives his wife of what is hers because he can.

True she has her home. So has he. She has enough to eat. So has he. She has what clothes he chooses she shall have. He has what he chooses to get. Where is the justice of putting a thinking, reasonable, mature woman in so humiliating a position, merely because through her love she has become a wife and mother?

Some one says: "I never refuse to give my wife money when she asks for it. What is mine is hers." Exactly. But there it is. She must always *ask* for it, must put herself in the attitude of receiving as a gift what should be hers without that ceremony. How would you like to have your earnings *doled* out to you as a *favor* by your employer? You would rebel, as you should, instantly.

Giving your wife an allowance, liberal in proportion to your means, would not reflect upon your generosity. That need not preclude you from showing your love and appreciation for her in a thousand different ways. But it would afford her the opportunity to carry out her own ideas, to economize for the sake of presenting you with some pretty keepsake, to give some times where she desires without worrying lest you may not approve. You make your wife a beggar, and then expect her to be happy and comfortable.

Men wonder that women are restless and want to do something for themselves. They should think, they say, that there was enough work to keep the house and family in order without taking outside labor. And so there is. But the key to this desire, whether acknowledged or not, and often it is not confessed even to themselves, is to be more independent, to feel less a pensioner upon a husband's bounty. We know a man who will not allow his wife—a pleasant, sensible woman—to purchase even a handkerchief for herself. "A brute" say you? Yes, in that respect, but otherwise a reputable, and respectable citizen. Were we in her place we should take in washing in order to have something that we could call our own.

Many good men are unjust in this matter of money because they do not stop to think or reason. Custom has made the wife a dependent upon the husband, and he holds her there, even though he knows and appreciates her worth. He cannot understand how she can have any feeling about asking for money, or any sense of injustice in this arrangement of things. It is there, nevertheless, as almost all husbands will find, if they try to find out the fact for themselves, and it is the unsuspected cause of much domestic unhappiness. ED. HOUSEHOLD.

The School Board.

I am well pleased with the BLADE, in admitting discussions highly important to the common people. In my opinion the common school is the agency to which we must look for the redress of a great many of our grievances, both political and social. I agree with some of the contributors that our schools are not doing near as much as they should do, and it is unreasonable to expect otherwise, until the patrons are aroused and look in to the matter for themselves. So long as their chief interest is centered in money-making, and the gratification of their animal instincts, we cannot suppose that our common schools will be above reproach. The common people look upon educational matters as very insignificant in comparison with other concerns, and the business of teaching is placed in their hands on a level with blacksmithing or cheesemaking, hardly as respectable as these vocations among many people. The successful hog raiser stands a great deal higher in their estimation than the teacher. That gentleman is noted the settlement over as a breeder of fine hogs; that other fellow is a "school teacher." "I am willing that my daughter shall follow teaching for a few terms" says "Old Rusty," "but I don't want her to be a professional teacher."

"Old Rusty" is a member of the School Board elected because he has been successful in raising hogs, or because he has made some money, not because he is qualified to be a member of the Board, for he is a perfect ignoramus, and could not, if he wished, talk common sense upon school matters for three minutes to save his life. Have the patrons any right to complain when they have elected to office a man who is not fit for the position? All Mr. "Rusty" cares for is to get a cheap teacher—he is utterly ignorant of what constitutes a good teacher. Because a man can wag his tongue, or knows how to play the skinflint, is no reason that he can do his duty in school affairs. School officers should be men who have common sense upon educational matters, and, to a reasonable extent, know what our schools should do. Patrons should take an interest in schools, and I am of the opinion that it would not injure them to read educational journals. If they really knew something of what they often attempt to talk about, perhaps there would be less fault found with teachers, but I quite agree with "Panza" that there is something wrong with our schools. I don't believe in being tied to the past, however, for I think that much of our old-fashioned methods of procedure are entirely out of place now. Education in this age may very appropriately be called the "staff of life." Intelligent persons can see that the ignorant man or woman is at best but a "poor tool" in the work of the world. They often mean well, but the lack of knowledge is a continual clog to their highest success. The essential difference between our graded and country schools, is that there is not much but system in the former, while in the latter there is a possibility that some practical benefits may accrue to the country pupils. A system that is founded upon the idea that there is nothing to be done except the cultivation of the memory is wrong. An education must embrace the training of the reasoning faculties to a great extent, if the common people's interests are to be consulted. I believe if the people knew how to think and investigate for themselves, "Old Rusty" would not be a member of any School Board in the land. He would be elected to stay at home and raise hogs, and the like, a business for which he is best fitted.

COUNTRY TEACHER

Work and Gossip.

I am a stranger to you all but am sure you will welcome all such. It's a very cold day, and if you will just let me wheel up that great cosy chair and toast my feet on the fender, I'll not say a great deal but listen to the rest.

What a happy family we all are to be sure, and almost all at work. I am glad to see that, as I am one of those who have to help themselves in this world, and we all know that "God helps those who help themselves." I think it is very wrong for any one to hold to the idea that a woman lowers herself by working for her bread and butter. But we all know that there are a great many in the world who will take no notice whatever of a girl who earns her own living, preferring to pay court to a woman with more money than brains.

Ah, I think the most important precept that is taught to many a girl by her managing mamma, is, "Do not soil your hands, my dear." I think it would be far more ennobling to a woman, to have a special work to do, to develop her talents, yes, even if she has but one; for there may come a time in her life when wealth will fail her, and her friends, that were friends only while the sunshine was bright, leave her when the storm clouds frown. Then, what can she do? She cannot work, she must starve if she does not. I think that is the cause of half the misery in the world.

Oh, the harm a gossip's tongue can do! I often think we do not read our Bibles aright, for do we not find in its pages "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself?" It cannot be love that prompts them to say what they do. No; for if we loved our neighbor we would say nothing of him rather than speak evil. Like an old man of whom I have heard, who would never speak ill of anyone. A number of persons were talking about a man who was about as bad as he could be, and they asked the old gentleman's opinion of him. "Well," he replied, "they do say he's a good whistler." Would not the world be happier if all would follow his example?

Now, I promised not to talk, and you see how I have kept my word. I hope you will pardon me this time, and I will close by quoting these lines. You may not have all heard them, and I think they are admirably fitted to the subject:

"They say—Ah, well, suppose they do;
Can they prove the story true?
Suspicion may arise from naught
But malice, envy, want of thought
Why count yourself among the "they"
Who whisper what they dare not say?

They say—but why the tale rehearse,
And help to make the matter worse?
No good can possibly accrue
From telling what may be untrue.
And is it not a nobler plan
To speak of all the best you can?

They say—well, if it *should* be so,
Why need you tell the tale of woe?
Will it the bitter wrong redress,
Or make one pang of sorrow less?
Will it the erring one restore,
Henceforth to go and sin no more."

Port Sanilac, Mich. "GYDA."

Books and Reading.

I too, am glad "Monroy" has brought this subject before us; it is one in which I am deeply interested. I am not able to say anything that will be a great help to others, I know, but I would like to give to the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD a few quotations from a little work on the "Choice of Books" by Richardson.

Beecher says: "Everybody ought to own books. A house without books has been well called a literary Sahara, and how many of them there are! Is it not pitiable to see a man growing rich, augmenting the comforts of home, and lavishing money on ostentatious upholstery, upon the table, upon everything but what the soul needs? Books are the windows through which the soul looks out. A house without books is like a room without windows. No man has a right to bring up his children without surrounding them with books, if he has the means to buy them. It is a duty to have books. A library is not a luxury, but one of the necessaries of life." Abbott thinks: "The house ought no more to be without a library than without a dining room and kitchen." De Quincy says: "The choice of books would be greatly aided if the reader, in taking up a volume, would always ask himself just why he is going to read it, and of what service it is to be to him. This question, if sincerely put and truthfully answered, is pretty sure to lead him to the books that are great for him. Each individual reader must try to determine, first of all, what is the best for himself. In forming this decision let him make the utmost use of the best guides, not forgetting that the average opinion of educated men is pretty sure to be a correct opinion; but never let him put aside his own honesty and individuality. He must choose his books as he chooses his friends, because of their integrity and helpfulness, and because of the pleasure their society gives him."

It is not necessary to advise buyers to possess this or that particular book, nor present them with a definite list of 10, 50 or 100 volumes. Any intelligent person can tell when he reads a catalogue of publications, or visits a book-store, what are the standard books. Every one's conscience, too, will tell him what books to shun. Clark closes an excellent chapter on reading with these grave words: "Let us thank God for books. When I consider what some books have done for the world, and what they are doing, how they keep up our hope, awaken new courage and faith, soothe pain, give an ideal life to those whose homes are hard and cold, bind together distant ages and foreign lands, create new worlds of beauty, bring down truths from heaven—I give eternal blessings for this gift, and pray we may use it aright, and abuse it never." VESTA.

To Plant Seeds.

Some kinds of flower seeds do not do well in the open ground, and many prove a failure because the soil is too cold for them to germinate, as they require heat to start them. A hot bed is indispensible for starting some varieties, and a few early vegetables are very convenient to have. Flower seeds are divided into three classes, viz: Annuals, perennials and biennials. Annuals are those plants which flower and ripen their seed the first season, then perish. Perennials are those that generally do not flower the first season they are sown, but every season after—the roots of some will live for years. Biennials are those plants that flower but one season, and that the second, and after the seeds ripen they perish. Annuals are divided into two classes, the hardy and half hardy. The hardy are those that grow readily from the seed in the open ground, such as the Zenna, Chrysanthemum, Coreopsis, Four-o'clock, Portulaca, Larkspur, Nigella, Sweet Pea, Ricinus, Gaillardia, Candytuft, Adonis, Centurea, Phlox, Euphorbia, Marigold and Nasturtium and Morning Glories. The half hardy kind require artificial heat to start them, and some of the hardy annuals do better if started in boxes in the house or in a hot bed, as they come into flower quicker. Verbenas, Calandrina, Aster Balsam, Perilla Catchfly, Sweet Alyssum, Snapdragon, and many others should be started in heat. Zennias, Celosia, Petunia and Asperola do better if started in heat although they will grow from seed sown in the open ground. Then when we want early tomato, tobacco and pepper plants we find the hot bed indespensable, also in starting sweet herbs like anise, dill, sage and others.

Now to make a hot bed: select a sheltered situation if possible like that near a building which will keep off the cold north winds. It must of course face to the south and should be open to the east so as to receive the sunlight the greater part of the day. Decide upon the size you want your bed, —six by three feet is a good size,—with a spade cut out the soil to the depth of 18 inches, then fill in with one foot of fresh horse manure, pound it down well, then fill up with rich sandy soil. Make a frame to fit the bed. It should be one foot high on the north side and six inches on the south or front side. Then make a frame to fit the top and cover it with cloth such as is used for sheeting. Tack it firm then paint it with this mixture: one pint of linseed oil, with two well beaten eggs stirred into it. These covers will last for years, and plants raised in a hot bed covered in this way will not damp off, and will bear transplanting better than those that are covered with glass. I have tried both ways and like this the best.

The bed should be left for a few days after covering it before sowing the seed, for the soil to heat. If it does not feel warm to the hand in three or four days, turn on a pail of hot water, and by the next day it will be warm enough for the seed. Sow the seed in little drills six inches apart, and sow it thinly, for if the seed is good every one will come up. Small seed must be sown on top of the soil, with but very little fine soil sifted over it. Large seed should be covered from an eighth of an inch to half an inch deep, according to the size of the seed. I do not give this plan as original. I read it in a paper, tried it, and since have never used glass to cover with. Raise the cover on very warm days.

CHATTA BELL.

Linden, Mich., Box 27.

From Oregon.

The first thing which attracted my attention in the last HOUSEHOLD, was the inquiry of "Grace Gordon," with regard to dreams signifying anything of future importance. They signify nothing more than a confined rehearsal of the thoughts, words, actions and ideas which have impressed themselves upon the mind during the past day or two.

I believe in every one, man or woman, devoting themselves so far as circumstances will allow, to occupations or callings for which they have a natural taste or talent.

The greatest mistake made by persons in selecting occupations by which to gain a livelihood, is in trying to make a living at something requiring a small amount of labor and bringing a large profit, and for which they are not at all adapted.

"Pleasant Riderhood" thinks the subject of Woman's Rights and Intemperance are about worn threadbare. She don't want to vote, but wants to know why woman does not receive the same compensation for work which she does as well as man. She has never had the chance to assert her rights to an equal compensation, and she never will get it until she votes for it herself. And so we will all vainly combat the influence of the demon Intemperance until woman is given the power to vote it out of existence.

I wish Mrs. Galpin could get a glimpse of the weather in some parts of Oregon after one of those "blizzards." She would be surprised to see the grass growing, the birds singing, and the flowers blooming, during the month of February, with the thermometer between 50 and 60.

John E. Batchelor solicits correspondence, but requires "good references" without offering any himself. Now, I am a young bachelor, and have several young bachelor friends who would be glad to correspond with some young ladies; and we will not be particular about whether they are farmers' daughters or not. I shall be happy to furnish good references to any or all sending me their addresses. Address GEO. B. WILDAR, Pleasant Home, Oregon.

Think So, Too.

On reading an article in THE HOUSEHOLD written by "L. L. P." Butte County, Cal., the lady (as I suppose her to be) says that it is an abomination that a widow must go through a long and expensive rigmarole of law in order to gain what is already her own. Just so I think. A man has a right to dispose of his property as he pleases if his wife dies. If he has a farm he can sell it and do what he has a mind to with the avails, but the laws of our State are, when the husband dies, the wife cannot sell one foot of that farm without going through a process of law, and then it is all left in the hands of the Judge.

I was left a widow a few years ago with three small children to care for and a large farm to work myself or rent, for as the law is I cannot sell until my youngest child comes of age and that will not be for 20 years after his father's death. Now I ask why I should not, as well as my mother, have as much right to sell that farm if I thought I could better myself, as their father. As a general thing a mother is as capable of taking care of property for children as a father; as the case very often is when the wife dies the husband marries in a short time again, and a second wife and children come in and share all that property and the first wife's children are counted out. Now I do not mean all men do so, for I do not think all fathers would so treat their children, but I have been acquainted with a number that have done so.

WIDOW.

Grand Ledge, Mich.

Marriage of Divorced Persons

There has been considerable said of marriage in THE HOUSEHOLD; marrying for love, a home, fear of being an old maid, etc, but one phase has been left untouched—the right of the divorced to a marriage. The case of George Elliot has brought this question before my mind. It is one of the misfortunes of genius that the whole life, all the actions, thoughts and feelings of the person are considered public property. This being the case, I can give my ideas on the subject without fear of being considered intrusive.

To begin with, her connection with Mr. Lewes was the result of the strong nature that could conceive and give form to such novels as "The Mill on the Floss," "Romola," and "Daniel Deronda." The power that could overcome difficulties in one case, could bid defiance to the world in the other. But would her guilt have been any the less had she married him after a Chicago divorce? If marriage after divorce is ever right, then was also her union with Mr Lewes. The same spirit of self gratification that prompted this union, was also exhibited in the disregard to his memory shown by her speedy marriage with all the display, fame and money could give to one her inferior in intellect and age. What a pity preaching and practice do not more often agree. Would "Maggie"—heroine of "The Mill on the Floss," have acted as her creator did. The only explanation is that brilliancy of intellect had been cultivated at the expense of delicacy of feeling. MARY DURANT.

Bed Spread Pattern.

Would it not be acceptable if some of the ladies of THE HOUSEHOLD who are skilled in the art of crocheting and knitting would give us a few ideas in that line? There are some that perhaps could write something of the kind that could not write on any other topic, and it would make more of a variety. Think it nothing but fair that we who take so much interest in reading THE HOUSEHOLD, take hold and try and make it entertaining to all. Is it not a little selfish to leave it all for a few to do?

I saw a request for a pattern of a knitted bed-spread which I send hoping it will please. It is simple yet very pretty. Use No. 8 cotton and medium sized steel needles. Cast on 3 needles 8 stitches; 8 on 2 needles and 2 on the third; with the fourth needle join in a circle and knit around once plain; every alternate row is to be knitted plain; 2d row—make 1, knit 1, and repeat all round the entire row; 4th row, make 1, knit 2, and repeat around; 6th row, make 1, knit 3 and repeat all round; 8th row, make 1, knit 4 and repeat all round; 10th row, make 1, knit 5 and repeat all round; 12th row, make 1, knit 6 and repeat all round; 14th row, make 1, knit 7 and repeat all round; 16th row, make 1, knit 8 and repeat all round; 18th row, make 1, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, knit 6, repeat all round; 20th row, make 1, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, repeat from star once, knit 5 and repeat round; 22d row, make 1, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, repeat from * twice, knit 4, repeat all round; 24th row, make 1, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, repeat from * three times, knit 3, repeat all round; 26th row, make 1, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, repeat from * 4 times, knit 2, repeat all round; 28th row, make 1, knit 1, make 1, knit 2 together, repeat from * 5 times, knit 1, repeat all round; 30th row, make 1, knit 1, * make 1, knit 2 together, repeat from * 6 times, repeat all round; 32d row, cast off until only 17 stitches remain. The remainder is knit with only two needles. (In knitting the first row, take up a loop and knit it, so there will be 18 stitches instead of 17.) 1st row, * knit 3, purl 3, repeat from * to the end of the needle; 2d and 3d rows, like the first; 4th row, * purl 3, knit 2, or repeat 3 times from * to the end of the needle; 5th and 6th rows, like the 4th row; 7th, 8th and 9th rows, like the 1st row; 10th, 11th, and 12th rows, like the 4th row; 13th, 14th and 15th rows, like the 1st row; 16th, 17th and 18th rows, like the 4th row; cast off the last row. This completes one piece. It takes about 200 for a quilt. Purling is the same as seaming. LOTTIE.

A Discovery.

"Shirley Dare's" plea for good and inexpensive dishes compels one to put in execution my oft repeated resolve to give THE HOUSEHOLD the benefit of a discovery of my own which proved the salvation of the breakfasts to me when snow bound in a prairie cabin for two months with a family of three men necessarily idle, and "appetity" as young and healthy men could well be. I hope the editor will permit me to say, parenthetically, that all doubts on the subject of card playing were removed from my mind during the same period when they assisted reason to maintain her throne by varying the fearful monotony as nothing else could do.

But to the pancakes: We had only sufficient milk for our coffee; only eggs enough for an occasional cake, yeast frozen and perished; so, having a quantity of tartaric acid, I prepared my pancakes as follows: A thin batter of flour and water, ½ wheat and ½ graham, a teaspoonful of salt, and a teaspoonful of acid. I set it with warm water at night. In the morning add soda, a trifle more than of the acid—9 parts of soda, 8 parts of acid, is about the rule. This will boil up furiously and emit a strong smell of ammonia. It is this effervescence which makes them delicate. Do not be afraid of the acid, as it is harmless. I have made pancakes of eggs and cream, but they did not surpass these, of which the "boys" used to tally for each other from 12 to 20 apiece at a meal. Try them, "Shirley," (or "susan,") and you will yield the palm to me for cheap slapjacks

NELLIE SAUSARGENT.

Pomeroy, W. T.

Canning Chickens.

In a late number of the HOUSEHOLD "Rosella Rice" asks if chickens can be canned so as to be in readiness for a July dinner.

As I have had the "successful experience" she requires, I can assure her it is easily done. Cut up the chickens as for boiling and cook until tender. After they are cold, remove from the bones in as large pieces as possible, and pack in glass jars. Warm the broth and fill the jars full. Put on the covers, but not air-tight; set them in a wash-boiler with a grate in the bottom and a board and weight on top. Fill the boiler with cold water nearly to the necks of the jars, and boil two hours without lifting the cover. Then remove them to a table one at a time, and fasten the covers as tightly as possible. Put them in a dark cellar, and I will warrant the chicken or turkey to be as fresh next July, or a year from that time, as when first cooked. When wanted for use, set the jar in a pail of warm water until the broth is liquid, when the pieces can be removed in good shape to be eaten cold or warmed up in butter and cream.

Green corn can be put up in the same way by cutting it from the cob, packing it in jars and boiling four hours.

MRS. H. E. OSGOOD.

Expressions of Opinion.

"Amelia's Palace" says in regard to the old subject of washing kettles:

"Wash your kettles by all means on the outside, but never put them in your pan, or set them on your kitchen table. Oh, no, that would never do. Your table should be too white and clean for that. Let your kettle set on the stove or some rough bench, wring out your cloth, rub them well on the outside, throw out that water, rinse them, and put them away with a clear conscience."

"Linnie" in answer to a question asked some time ago in regard to schools in Tennessee writes:

"The school system here is very different from that of the north. There is not such a good system of free schools; but they are growing better every year and we hope our present Legislature which is in session, will do something for us in the way of good laws. The wages for a good teacher is from $30 to $50, and sometimes still higher in our graded schools in the cities and towns. Perhaps our County Superintendent at Pulaski, Giles County, Tenn., could give you better information in regard to schools than I can. However, a good teacher can get employment almost anywhere, either in a public or subscription school. I have taught both in Illinois and Tennessee and am going to teach here this coming spring, and if you would like to hear how a "Yankee" (as they call all of us northern folks) gets along, I'll write THE HOUSEHOLD again."

"Geranium Leaves" asks to tell THE HOUSEHOLD how she does her washing so that her clothes are beautifully white:

"We soak them over night—and Sunday night at that—boil 20 minutes, using a good soap or washing fluid, suds out through a machine washer, rub bing soiled parts if needed; then thoroughly rinse, using no blueing. Formerly we used Prussian blue and oxalic acid in solution for blueing, but it invariably made them yellow, and the more we blued the worse they were. It took some time to bleach them after quitting the blueing, but now they are always clear and white. We think the acid injured the fabric, aside from staining it."

"Hattie Bell," of Cranberry, West Va., writes in regard to marrying for a home:

"In my opinion it is a last resource, for I don't think it would pay to do your duty to an unloved husband. It is true we might learn to love him, but I shouldn't like to risk it. And I don't think it must of necessity make us selfish to live unmarried. I know several dear old maids, who are far from being selfish. To be sure, I wouldn't marry a poor man without the prospect of a home, just because I loved him, but all the same I think love is essential to a true marriage. As for woman's rights, I'm not at all anxious to vote, but no doubt should do so, on the first opportunity. But never mind girls.

"The 'Lords of creation'—men they call,
They think they rule the whole.
But they are much mistaken, after all,
For they are under woman's control."

"I am so thankful that I live in these United States, for where under the sun have the women such privileges as here?"

Mrs. Coralyn Wright, Penn Line, Crawford Co., Pa., says:

"I think women's sphere, (or man's either), is that which they are best fitted for. Natural taste or adaptation for a business should be any person's certificate of recommendation for the position irrespective of sex. We have good illustrations of the skill and success of women in all professions. The tide of public opinion is setting in our favor."

"Come, my friends,
'Tis not too late to seek a newer world,
It may be that we shall touch the happy Isles,
And see the great Achilles, whom we knew;
Tho' much is taken, much abides, and tho'
We have not now that strength which in old days
Moved heaven and earth; that which we are, we are:
One equal temper of heroic hearts,
Made weak by time and fate, but strong in will
To strive, to seek, to find, and not to yield."

I should like a lady correspondent if any one should feel like writing."

Mrs. Y. R. Wright, Greenwood, Custer Co., Col., says:

"I am often amused at inquiries in our department of the BLADE, and I feel like saying to one, and all alike, 'Be a law unto yourself.' Circumstances may make it right for one person to do what would be wrong or absurd for another. If you have brains, use them to judge for yourself, how best to manage your own work. The best housekeeping (in my humble opinion) is that which brings the most real happiness to the greatest number.

I have seen an extremely tidy woman, keep all her family in a state of chronic unrest, banishing husband to the corner grocery, and sons to the street, although loving all dearly. Do not ask your neighbor for rules to govern your own life—whether to use your best room for a common sitting room, or your best dishes every day, but make your rules to fit your own case."

Dan D. Lyon says in regard to the influence of home upon education:

"Remember that the father and mother are the child's first models, that early habits, whether they be for good or evil, are lasting and hard to cast off; that 'As the twig is bent the tree's inclined.' Do not then expect your teacher to take crooked and deformed twigs and make straight trees of them. If you want him to plant the seeds of morality, you must at least prepare the soil. If you expect the seeds thus sown to develop into good fruit, you must assist by shedding upon them the sunshine of home influence. If you would have your children respect the school and the teacher, you must do so yourself. Some one has said, 'As is the teacher so is the school.' True, but let us also add, as is the home so is the school. There are but few schools that thoroughly eradicate the poison taken into the system by an evil home association."

"A—n," Jolietville, Ind., tells her way of settling coffee:

"Brown (not leave it to your hired girl and let her burn it, there's too much at stake), three pints of coffee, set out of the oven until you can bear your hand upon it, break an egg upon it and with the hands mix it thoroughly, let stand a few minutes, then place in a close can or jar and you will never be troubled with muddy coffee, and it is so much less trouble than to be mixing a little egg and coffee every time you grind it."

Inquiries.

Will some one of THE HOUSEHOLD please send through the BLADE a recipe for doughnuts?

I would like to know how to keep hens from eating their eggs?

Will some one tell me how to keep the hair of the head from splitting, which prevents it from growing?—ANNA.

"Anna's" second question was answered in the BLADE of two weeks ago. DR. CARLIN says in his "Recipe Book" that the trouble is caused by lack of lime in the food, and can be remedied by placing powdered shells, or anything in which lime is contained, where the chickens can peck at it. E. Child, of Oneida, Ill., tells his experience as follows:

Thirty years ago, in Whitestown, N. Y., my hens would stand anxiously awaiting the laying of an egg. Its dropping would be the signal for a rush. The one getting the most of it was the best "fellow." Not an egg could we get for several days, unless we watched also, and got there first.

Remedy—Some old lime plastering from a broken wall, given them, stopped their egg-eating at once, and from that day have not been troubled again. Always keep old mortar by them.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Can any of THE HOUSEHOLD send me a sure cure for chicken cholera? Send it soon, for mine are beginning to die with it.—MRS. MARY NESBY, Kewanee, Henry Co., Ill.

Could any of the readers of the BLADE tell what will cure "quinsy," or sore throat?—SUSAN, Allenville, Mifflin Co., Pa.

Can any of the readers of THE HOUSEHOLD please inform me where I can obtain some seed of the old-fashioned sugar pea, to be cooked with the pod?—TWILIGHT.

Can any member of THE HOUSEHOLD tell me how I can take off small warts? I have several on my head. Have had one cut out. If there is any other remedy would like to know.—MRS. L. J. LOGAN, London, Atchison, Co., Mo.

Will a letter addressed to Mrs. F. B. Percy, Martinsburg, West Va., reach her without any other address?—INQUIRER.

It undoubtedly will, as that was the address given in her note to us.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

Will some of the musically inclined members please give me the names of some pretty pieces of music for the parlor organ—waltzes, marches, schottisches, polkas, etc.—something nice and "catchy" for teaching? Also, some songs of medium capacity, about grade three. By doing me this favor some one will oblige me very much.—DORA.

Will some one please tell me through the BLADE or by letter where I can get a pair of ferrets, and inform me of their habits?—CHARLIE M. FLENNER, Westfield, Clark Co., Ill.

Can any one send me the song entitled "'Twas Twenty Years Ago, Dear Tom?" Address A. B., box 15, Lima, Adams Co., Ill.

I would like to take charge of a house and children; I am competent to do so. Does not some one who reads the BLADE need a housekeeper, some one with means? I am poor and have my work to do in this world.—M. G., Lock Haven, Pa.

Such an inquiry as the above, and all others which are not of general interest to THE HOUSEHOLD, must be accompanied by an address which can be appended, so that the answer may be sent directly to the inquirer. To be a go-between involves so much labor that we must, in justice to ourselves and readers, refuse to do it unless when absolutely necessary.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

There is to be a Soldiers' re-union in our County soon and you would greatly oblige many old soldiers if you will kindly give place in the BLADE soon to the following request: Will any one of THE HOUSEHOLD, who has any or all of the following songs with the music send them to the address given and oblige many soldiers? Stamps will be sent for postage if you will send postal with address. We are very anxious to obtain "Tenting To night," "Sherman's March to the Sea," "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp the Boys are Marching." We have the words of "Brave Boys Are They;" would like the music very much, and others of the old war songs. Any one sending them will very greatly oblige us? Address—JAMES K. LANT, Olena, Henderson Co., Ill.

Answers to Inquiries.

Please tell S. Williamson, Coulterville, Ill., to try the use of the battery for spinal complaint. I had it once so badly that I could not set down, and a few applications cured me.—R. M. B.

To keep eggs good for months, under mutton suet pour in a cup, drop in the egg, lift it out, and with a tablespoon give it a thick coating to exclude the air, place on small ends in a box, put where they will not freeze, cover from mice.—IBBIE, Montana.

If C. M. H. will send stamp to P. O. Box 40, Doud Station, Iowa, I will send patterns desired. I will give a recipe for canker sore mouth which can be relied upon. I have tried it and pronounce it good: Take equal parts of sage and hissop (commonly called Isip) and fill a pint cup, pour boiling water over it and let it steep an hour; strain, and add half as much strained honey as there is tea, a piece of alum as large as a hazelnut, a tablespoonful of strong cider vinegar; gargle three times a day. It will do no harm to swallow a little.—EDNA.

In the BLADE of March 17th, I noticed an inquiry by S. S.," Corydon, Harrison Co., Ind.," in regard to the use of Saxifraga for disease of the eye. Please say to "S. S.," or anyone else interested, that by addressing me with stamp, they will find out something to their benefit. Address, R. M. BECKNER, New Providence, Hardin Co., Iowa, Box 79.

"Skip," to make codfish balls, take about ¼ codfish and ¾ potatos. I never heard of "codfish pie." Will some one please to tell how to make it?—ETHEL.

"F. H. D., can cure those painful eating canker sores in the mouth, by burning a piece of alum on a hot stove until it is white and brittle; grate into a powder and mix with the same amount of loaf sugar; use this twice a day. Make a wash of a half nutmeg grated, a piece of borax the size of nutmeg used, a heaping teaspoonful of gold thread root, boil in a teacup two thirds full of water until the water is half gone, strain and sweeten with a teaspoonful of sugar or two of honey. I know this to be good and warrant it to cure if used five times a day for four days, with the burned alum morning and night. To effect a permanent cure, the blood should be cleansed the same as for skin diseases."—AUNT INEZ.

I have a quilt just finished that contains 30 or 40 different blocks, and if any little girl would like the pattern, if she will send me address and stamp I will send it to her.—LUCY I. COCHRAN, Elizabethtown, Bartholomew Co., Ind.

"Helen," flour starch makes good paste for scrap books. Paste the leaf upon which you place the scraps, also the back of the scraps to be pasted. Be careful to place dry papers between the leaves pasted, and to let the book remain open in the sun or some other warm place until dry. ETHEL, Augusta, O.

If a mole or wart is prominent, tie a horsehair around it, just a little snug; cut off the ends of the hair, then let alone and they will soon be worn off by the friction. Grease is good for a wart, or pulverized bloodroot dusted on when the wart is wet. Enlarged tonsils can be helped by gargling the throat with a strong tea of white oak bark; if this fails, a good doctor better be called. Let the one who has the most leisure time through the evening wind the clock, husband or wife, no difference which it is. Velvet can be washed if not pressed while wet, for that is what "lays" the nap. Rub gently in suds, and hang up to dry without wringing.—MRS. E. B., N. Sanford, N. Y.

Recipes.

POULTICE FOR NEURALGIA.

Take the yolk of 1 egg, 1 teaspoonful of salt and 1 of ginger, stir it all together, spread it on a cloth, drop 2 or 3 drops of turpentine on it and smooth it over. Put it on the part afflicted.—AUNT PATSY.

TO DYE SKY BLUE.

For 3 lbs. goods put 4 ozs. blue vitriol in water sufficient to cover goods. Boil a few minutes, then dip and work the goods 3 hours, then pass them through strong lime water. A beautiful brown can be obtained by now putting the goods through a solution of prussiate of potash. —ENQUIRER.

OLD TIME GINGER BREAD.

Prepare your flour. Take 1 qt. of pure Orleans molasses, 1 large tablespoonful of ginger; put into the flour 1 pt. of sweet milk, ½ lb. of butter. Put in a half gallon vessel and let it come to a boil. Stir in a large tablespoonful of soda, work into the flour quickly. Let it set over night. Roll and bake in loaves. All lovers of ginger bread will keep this recipe.—MRS. A. REYNOLDS.

Exchanges Wanted.

I will knit and send for $1 a large, nearly square, old fashioned chair tidy, all the rage thirty years ago.—MRS. EN CIE G. SMITH, Golden City, Barton Co., Mo.

I have a number of books and magazines which I wish to exchange for books, or sample copies of magazines and publications that will aid me in the publication of an amateur magazine which I wish to establish. Address C. W. MOULTON, Alexander, Genesee Co., N. Y.

I will exchange maroon dahlia or madeira vine bulbs for summer flowering plants and bulbs—something that will bloom in summer and can be stored in cellar through winter; or anything hardy that will bear late transplanting. Write address plain and with ink. Please label kind and color.—E. ESTIE, Golden City, Barton Co., Mo.

"Bird" of Rob Roy, Ind., asked some time ago a question which has been overlooked. It was "what power propels the blood to the heart through the veins?" Briefly and without entering into a scientific explanation, it is the muscular contraction of the walls of the veins which forces it along.

"Inexperienced" asks what kind of a wedding ring should a young man of limited means buy for his bride. A plain gold circlet is the only thing admissible. It may be half oval, though many now prefer a broad flat ring. The best time and to our mind the only time to present it is *during* the ceremony—that may be long or short as desired, but the putting the band upon the finger then, invests the act with a solemnity and sacredness that could not come from presentation at any other time.—ED. HOUSEHOLD.

A Dreadful Showing.

SAN FRANCISCO, April 21.—Honlulu advices report 123 deaths from small pox during March. The disease is now abating.

Our Young Folks.

For the Blade.

OUR DARLING.

BY SADIE E. OWEN.

Ten little teeth, of pearly white,
Ten little toes, so pink and bright,
Two little eyes, of deepest blue,
Two little lips, of rosy hue,
Two little cheeks dimpled and white,
Two little hands that never fight,
Pretty hair, of chestnut brown,
Fair, white brow, that does not frown,
One little tongue, that never lies,
One little nose below the eyes,
And this, with a chubby little chin,
Completes our darling little Lynn.

Morris Plains, N. J., March 11, 1881.

AN OLD SAW.

BY CELIA THAXTER.

A dear little maid came skipping out
In the glad new day with a merry shout;
With dancing feet and with flying hair
She sang with joy in the morning air.

"Don't sing before breakfast, you'll cry before night,"
With a croak, to darken the child's delight!
And the stupid old nurse, again and again,
Repeated the ancient, dull refrain.

The child paused, trying to understand,
But her eyes saw the great world rainbow-spanned:
Her light little feet hardly touched the earth,
And her soul brimmed over with innocent mirth.

"Never mind—don't listen—O sweet little maid!
Make sure of your morning song," I said,
"And if pain must meet you, why, all the more
Be glad of the rapture that came before.

"O, tears and sorrow are plenty enough,
Storms may be bitter and paths be rough,
But our tears should fall like the dear earth's showers
That help to ripen the fruits and flowers.

So gladden the day with your blissful song,
Sing on while you may, dear, sweet and strong!
Make sure of your moment of pure delight,
No matter what trials may come before night."

May Wide Awake.

THE GIRL THAT HAD PATIENCE TO PRACTISE.

BY L. CATES.

"I hate him! Yes, I do! and I never will take another lesson! See if I do!" This was said with emphasis.

Mrs. Gordon looked out of the parlor window to find that the speaker was her own little daughter. Madge was a bright, active girl with lovely chestnut hair, blue eyes and red cheeks. A pet at home and a favorite at

The Farm.

In this department we cordially invite questions, answers, and also short communications on agricultural topics, brief crop reports, etc., etc. Communications should be written legibly, and on one side of the paper only, and never on the same sheet with subscription letters. The full name and address should in all cases accompany each letter.

Wants a Recipe.

Editor of the Blade Farm:

Will some reader of the BLADE please give a recipe for preparing cow peas for the table?—F. H. D., Corning, N. Y.

Drying Boots.

Editor of the Blade Farm:

When rubber boots are worn, everyone knows that they are quite damp at night, and if not dryed they are cold and disagreeable to wear the next day. I keep a pan of wheat under the cook stove, and at night, when I take my boots off, I put half of it in one and half in the other, and in the morning they are as dry and nice as you please. This is the best way I know of.—F. H. D.

Raising Chickens.

To the Editor of the Blade Farm:

We find by experience that corn-meal cooked or baked with some pepper in it keeps young chickens in much better health than raw meal dough, which is apt to cause diarrhea and death. For the first few days after hatching, hard boiled eggs chopped fine, sprinkled with pepper gives them a good start. Afterwards the corn-bread and wheat as soon as they can eat it. A dead animal, cut into quarters or large pieces so they can be turned over for the chickens to get the larva of the flies is the greatest luxury that can be given them, and adds much to their health and liveliness.—S. S.

Flowers.

Editor of the Blade Farm:

I presume it is taken for granted that I am a farmer; and, on opening the Toledo BLADE on its weekly arrival, instead of reading THE HOUSEHOLD first, and then THE FARM, as does Charta Bella, I reverse it, turning first to THE FARM; but I am much interested in the Household Department and read all of it, every week. I know of no other paper that contains so good and interesting matter for the household.

I was glad to read the article on flower culture, in a late number by "Charta Bella." I am a great lover of flowers and wish that every home in the country could have a fine lot of them this year. My method of culture is to have them in a row in the garden, which is near the house, and as the garden is cultivated with the horse, it is but little work to care for the plants; and I find that they do a great deal better than when grown in borders, or small beds in the yard. Last year was our first trial of the method and we had some very beautiful flowers, that were the admiration of all who saw them. I think that there is more attention being given to the cultivation of flowers year by year, both indoors and out, and I am glad to see it; how much more cheerful and homelike a place looks when decorated with flowers.

F. H. D.

Steuben Co. N. Y., April 16, 1881.

Handling Bees.

Occasionally we hear of some one going about the country selling a bee charm. The vendor says that if we only have this wonderful preparation we can handle bees with impunity, and never get stung. These so called bee charms are of no value, unless it is to the one who sells them. I can tell the true secret of subduing and handling bees. A bee will never sting when it is full of honey, unless it gets pinched. It is like a man just after he has eaten his dinner; he is good natured. One can pokesuch a bee around considerably without its getting angry.

When bees are alarmed the first thing they usually do is to fill themselves with honey. If one should wake up at night and find the house in flames, he would probably load himself with the most valuable articles that he could lay hands upon. So if one blows a puff or two of smoke into the entrance of a hive, the bees do not know but that their house is on fire. If one closes the hive, and then raps on the side of it, the bees think, perhaps, that their house is about to tumble down. In either case the first thing they do is to secure a load of honey, which is probably the most precious substance known to them.

In order, then, to handle bees safely, it is only necessary to smoke them a little, give them time to fill themselves with honey, and then open the hive carefully and handle the bees decently. They will usually be as harmless as house flies. Light one end of a roll of cotton rags, or a piece of dry rotten elm or basswood, and it will be found a good thing with which to smoke bees. If there are many hives, a "smoker" will be found a great convenience. It is a little, round tin stove, about three inches in diameter and six in hight. The top of it runs up to a peak, and there is a hole in the peak for the smoke to come out. The top or cover fits on like the cover to a common pepper box, so that it can be removed and a fire built inside the smoker. Rags, rotten wood, or even cobs, are the substances generally used for fuel. At the bottom or side of this little stove, and connected with it by a tube, is fixed a small bellows. By working the bellows, a strong current of air is driven through the smoker, which causes the smoke to issue in a stream. By using this little instrument, the apiarist is master of the situation, as there is no danger of setting things on fire. He can put the smoke just where he wants it, and in such quantities that the little insects will soon become quiet. The usual price of the smoker is $1, and can be obtained from any dealer in apiary supplies.

When there is plenty of honey in the fields there is little need of smoke, as the bees are busy and contented, and have little disposition to sting. Do not try to handle bees just after a cold rain or some other cause has checked their gathering honey; wait two or three days, until the disappointment has worn off somewhat. In times of scarcity be careful not to leave any honey where the bees can get at it, as when it is gone the bees will probably be very cross, and may give trouble by their robbing each other.

When bees swarm they fill themselves with honey before leaving the hive, which usually makes them very peaceable; but if they are left hanging in the sun three or four hours before they are hived they seem to lose all patience, and become very cross. I have never tried it, but, as a remedy, I would suggest giving them a good sprinkling with sweetened water before attempting to hive them. Try to avoid quick motions, and handle bees carefully. Perhaps the beginner, if he is timid, had better protect himself with a veil until he has had some experience, and thereby gained confidence. The veil may be made of black tarletan, sewed up like a bag, without top or bottom, and of the diameter of the rim of a common straw hat. Gather the top with a cord, so that it will just slip over the crown of the hat, and have it so long that the lower part may be tucked inside the coat or vest. Common buckskin or sheepskin gloves may be worn, but the most timid person will soon consider gloves an unnecessary nuisance.—W. Z. HUTCHINSON, in *Country Gentleman*.

Poland-China Record Association.

The annual meeting of breeders of Poland-China swine was held at the Phillips House, in Dayton, Ohio, Feb. 16. There was a good attendance and an increasing interest in the work of recording high-bred animals.

In the absence of Hon. J. M. Millikin, the President, Mr. C. W. Jones, of Michigan was called to the chair. After the minutes the Secretary presented his report. He shows 1,200 pedigrees in hand for Vol. 3, over $1,000 in the treasury and no debts. The Executive Committee will receive no more pedigrees for Volume 3. Pedigrees coming in hereafter will go into Volume 4. The following resolutions were read by the Secretary:

Resolved, That the thanks of the association are due to the Department at Washington for the facts set forth in the two volumes issued pertaining to the disease of domestic animals.

Resolved, That we believe with Prof Law, and others, that as yet no cure for hog cholera has been discovered.

Resolved, That we cannot encourage farmers to further use any of the so-called hog cholera remedies, and especially one largely sold in the West, which had its origin in this City, and which many of us have found to be utterly worthless, as the recent analysis of it by the Agricultural Department at Washington proves beyond doubt.

Resolved, That it is the sense of this Association that by good sanitary care the frequency and danger of disease may be lessened, and possibly averted."

All of which were unanimously adopted. The discussion of these resolutions brought out some remarkable experiences of members with the Hass remedy, proving that it was no remedy. In fact, not a member ever derived any benefit from the use of it or any of the other nostrums pressed upon the farmer as soon as it is known that his herd is sick. Mr. Arnold testified that it was not even a preventive, as he could prove that it had been tried faithfully in one case for 28 days, and yet the cholera swept that herd as terribly as it did those where no remedy had been used.

The association feels that it is due to the public to put such things on record to counteract as far as possible, the influence of testimonials which these venders trump up and push before farmers when they are in distress.

After an elegant dinner the association went into the election of officers resulting as follows: Hon. Jno. M. Millikin, President; W. H. Todhunter, Secretary; James B. Duffield, Treasurer; Executive Committee, Wm. C. Hankinson, W. H. Corry, Ed. Klevet. After a vote of thanks to the proprietor of the Phillips House the association adjourned.

Oxford, O. L. N. B.

The Cultivation of Roses.

To raise roses in perfection, it is needful to feed them well and place them in the full sunlight, and not where they will be shaded by trees and shrubs. After they have bloomed, prune them closely, and also when they commence to leaf in the early Spring. The beds in which they are planted must be made very rich with well-decomposed compost, dug to the depth of at least two feet. In making a rose bed, it is a good plan to take off the soil for two or three feet in depth and fill the cavity with good madure well rotted. Then add six inches or a foot of very rich soil with a mixture of sand. After the plants are set, mulch them with long litter from the stable. This will keep the roots moist and cool during the heated term, and make a healthy growth of branches and flowers.

After the June flowering has passed, all monthly roses should be severely pruned and the new growth cut back two or three inches; also the old branches should be cut away. The handsomest flowers always spring from fresh growth from the roots; and to make these start vigorously the knife must be freely used. For a few weeks your pets may seem shorn of their glory, but soon they will renew their beauty and give you plenty of flowers; while, if you permit the seed buds to form, it will stop the blossoming in a great degree. Therefore, as each rose fades, cut it off; or, better yet, cut it while in its bloom.

From the branches which are pruned new plants can be raised. As a rule, all cuttings should be taken off just below a bud or joint; and they should be selected from young growth rather than from the old where the bark has become hardened. Try to snap the branch. If it bends without breaking it is too old to grow easily; but if it snaps off at once it is in the right condition to strike root quickly. Leave one or two buds above the bottom one, and trim off two or more of the lower leaves, as they will wilt easily and thus injure the cutting.

Clear sand kept very moist is the best soil in which to strike cuttings, and they can be placed in a pot only an inch apart, and put up in the shade for a few days. Warmth, an even temperature and moisture are essential for root growth. It will take from three to four weeks to develop the roots, and then the plants can be placed in rich soil, with a little sand to lighten it, and soon they will be good, stocky plants.—*Floral Cabinet*.

Testing Seeds.

We have noticed on former occasions the very useful experiments of Prof. Beal, of the Michigan Agricultural College, in testing various garden and farm seeds, and thus determining beforehand their germinating quality. The disappointment and positive loss in planting bad seeds and losing a crop for a whole season greatly exceeds the labor of testing. A counted number may be placed in pots properly filled with fine, mellow earth, in a warm place; or they may be put between several folds of spongy brown paper in a warm place and kept damp by daily sprinkling. Good seeds will not be many days in showing their quality. A writer to the *Practical Farmer* says he tests his seeds with little trouble in large pots in a small greenhouse, and has thus tested in the past two months upwards of 800 samples of vegetable seeds, and he wonders why so many farmers omit so easy an experiment on their farm seeds.—*Country Gentleman*.

Garden Walks.

Old tan bark makes a cool and delightful walk under the shade of trees. It must be laid on a dry bottom, or it becomes very unpleasant in wet weather. Slag from furnaces ground up with ashes is the very best material for garden walks, and the color is far more agreeable in hot weather than gravel. Notwithstanding its dark color, it is not so hot, and it does not pack quite so hard as the regular road material. Sand, on the other hand, though it does not pack at all, is very hot, on account of the very hard nature of its particles.

Where to Plant Shade-Trees.

Shade trees are often planted too near to our dwellings and too thickly, so as to make the house dark and damp and cheerless. Large evergreens are very much out of place on the sunny side of the house, while they form an appropriate screen and wind-break along the cold and exposed sides of our buildings. Set out trees—it is a duty; but set them judiciously.

The Exodus Reviving.

TOPEKA, Ks., April 21.—Since the exodus of negros from the Southern States to the home of their saint, "Old John Brown," the State Board appointed for the purpose has cared for over 110,000 of these people, nearly all of whom have settled in the State. Although the Board has done much with the view to stem the tide of immigration, it has been utterly unable to even check the exodus, which has begun again and is likely to continue during the whole season. The whites of the South feel the effects of the exodus upon the labor market, and commercial organizations of that section have made liberal offers of funds to be expended in arresting the progress of the movement.

A New Counterfeit.

WASHINGTON, April 21.—The Secret Service Division has information that a new counterfeit $10 gold piece has appeared in San Francisco. It is made principally of base metal, but is very heavily plated with gold. It resists the acid tests. It has to be cut pretty deep before the true nature of the coin is discovered. It is not as heavy as the genuine, nor has it the "ring" of gold, but many people of San Francisco and the vicinity have been taken in by it.

Important.

Have you found the key to perfect health and strength? It is Kidney-Wort, the only remedy that overcomes at once the inaction of the kidneys and bowels. In either liquid or dry form it is a perfect remedy for those terrible diseases that cause so many deaths —*Home and Farm*.

SEN. FRYE, OF MAINE.

His Great Speech in the Senate,

In Which He Effectually Crushes the Southern Members.

WASHINGTON, April 23.—The following extracts from the verbatim report of Senator Frye's powerful speech will be found of interest. They comprise what he said of education at the North and South, of the labor sytem of the two sections, of Southern repudiation, and the contest between the different civilizations of the sections:

Now, sir, let me tell the Senator from Florida that I do not have to defend Massachusetts against him. Her schools and school houses, her colleges and universities, her great philanthropic and charitable institutions, her mechanical and manufacturing industries, her intelligent and prosperous people make a Commonwealth

THE GRANDEST THAT THE SUN SHINES UPON

to-day in this world, and she needs no defense, even at the hands of her own Senators. But the Senator from Florida charges upon Massachusetts, and Rhode Island, and Connecticut, that they deprive the people of the ballot. How deprive the people of the ballot? Why, he has the boldness to say they do require men to be able to read their ballots. It took courage to make that declaration on the part of the Senator, for he did it in the face and eyes of the fact that Massachusetts to-day raises for her schools $5,000,000 a year, opens school house doors in every hamlet in that Commonwealth, and then enacts laws to compel parents to send their children to school, while the State of Florida raises but $134,000 a year for that purpose. The Commonwealth of Massachusetts, which put

THAT LIMITATION OF EDUCATION

upon her voters, raises $16 a head for children between five and 15 years of age, while the State of Florida only raises 50 cents per capita, and the Senator from Georgia was bold enough when he made the same attack, if he remembered that Georgia raised but 60 cents for white, and but 15 cents for black scholars.

Now, Mr. President, I wish to call the attention of the Senator from Florida to a little comparison between his State and Rhode Island, for he has the bravery to attack Rhode Island, too. I have here some comparative school statistics of Florida and Rhode Island for the years 1877 and 1878, taken from the reports of the Commissioner of Education: Rhode Island, 41,000 pupils; Florida, 36,000. Very little difference in the number of pupils. Teachers employed in Rhode Island, 1,312; in Florida, 970. School property in Rhode Island, $2,634,000; in Florida, $116,000. Whole receipts for public schools in Rhode Island, $709,444; in Florida, $183,311; whole amount expended in Rhode Island, $679,771; in Florida, $134,880; per capita expenditure in Rhode Island, $11 54; in Florida, $3.64. And yet the Senator from Florida undertakes to ... licise the State of Rhode Island for putting on an educational qualification, when Florida hardly keeps up the semblance of an opportunity to educate her voters, and Rhode Island furnishes $16 per capita every year to educate her children, and give them the opportunity to become voters.

After comparing Florida and Colorado, Mr. Frye said Mr. President, I make these points in order that the country may understand this, the complaint by the gentlemen on that side, that in the North we put an educational qualification on the ballot and that restricts it. But, gentlemen, I wish to show you, at the same time, that

WE OPEN THE SCHOOL HOUSE DOORS EVERYWHERE.

White you raise $1 per capita for the education of your voters, we raise all the way from $8 to $18 per capita in the States of New England, and in other States of the North. If we require education,

WE FURNISH THE OPPORTUNITY

to every man to acquire it.

The Senator from Florida also has the courage to call the laboring men of the North, especially of New England "serfs," "Hungry, starving employes of our mills, working out a weary existence under the cruel hand of the hard-hearted task master."

Well, Mr. President, I live in one of the New England States. I live in a manufacturing City, a City which manufactures the cotton raised in the South, and I know something about the manufacturing employes of New England, more, evidently, than the distinguished Senator from Florida knows.

Why, Mr. President, the South does not know anything about the laborer of the North. There is no more comparison between the laboring men of the South and the labering men of the North than there is between white and black. On the one hand

LABOR HAS BEEN DISGRACED

by 100 years of slavery; on the other hand it has been honored, made free, made independent, made dignified, made proud, and when the gentlemen from the South talk about "serfs" in New England manufactories, they do not know what they are talking about

I say to the Senator from Florida I can take a factory in my own city with 1,000 adult employes, men and women, and he may select the best village in the whole State of Florida, having 1,000 adults, men and women, as its inhabitants, and he may exclude every colored person from that number, and then I will take those mill operatives, commencing with the agent and going down through, and I will compare them, man to man, and woman to woman, and in dignity of character, in intelligence, in education, in every manly or womanly virtue, in property, in prosperity, the employes of that mill can discount the 1,000 selected from Florida.

Serfs! Men to be bulldozed and intimidated! If the Senator from Florida had had the operatives of Massachusetts down there during the bloody history of that State, and the Conservatives

HAD UNDERTAKEN TO INTIMIDATE

and bulldoze them by the methods then prevailing in Louisiana, there would not have been enough Conservatives left to-day to form the decent nucleus of a party.

Ah, it is easy to shoot labor where it has been ground down for 100 years by slavery. It is a different thing to point a pistol and look at the eye of a free white man, and bulldoze such an employe. Starving and hungry employes! Let me tell the Senator from Florida that the operatives and mechanics from Massachusetts to-day have laid by in the savings banks of that Commonwealth money enough

TO PURCHASE THE WHOLE STATE OF FLORIDA,

real estate and personal property, five times over, and have $50 000 000 left. [Laughter and applause in the galleries.] The valuation of Florida is only about $20,000,000 of real estate and personal property, and the laboring men and women of Massachusetts have to-day on deposit in that State in the savings banks over $200,000,000.

Starving and hungry employes! Oh! it required courage to say it! I live in a city of 20,000 inhabitants. I speak within bounds when I say that the men and women at work in the mills of New York City have more money on deposit in the savings banks to day than all the laboring men and laboring women in Florida have anywhere. Starving and hungry serfs!

Mr. Frye then compared the financial policy of North Carolina with that of Massachusetts, and then continued:

Gentlemen, we said to you when this contest started here that we intended

TO FIGHT ON THIS LINE

until a solid South, made solid in these devious ways, lost its solidity. We recognize in the fight in Virginia the entering wedge, and because we recognize it as an entering wedge, and for that reason alone, we have determined to stand by it, to give it our amen and amen, hoping that sooner or later the South may rise up to the dignity of free and independent States, and yield to every man, white or black, his rights. Senators from the South, we shall make that fight forever, unless victory comes before forever ends. It is certain though "the mills of the gods grind slowly, yet they grind exceedingly small."

Sir, the gentlemen may smile at the expression of the Senator from Pennsylvania (Mr. Cameron) of warning, but they need not. They should remember history. They were unfortunately

TWO CIVILIZATIONS IN THIS LAND

of ours; the one the civilization of the North, founded upon the school book and Bible, the other the civilization of the South, planted upon slavery; the one a pure democracy, the other an aristocracy sitting down upon barbarism. They could not live side by side in the same country. There was an irrepressible conflict sooner or later to open up between them, and God was to give the victory to one or the other. Both could not live forever in a free country. Barbarism grew, and grew, oh, so fast, so strong—grew so powerful that she seemed to have had her grasp upon the whole broad country. Instead of freedom being the corner-stone, it was slavery

IT WAS BARBARISM.

You grew so strong that you swallowed up the great parties of the country, so strong that you bought great territories to strengthen yourself still more, so strong that you made laws even for a free people, so powerful that you put on the statute book the most infamous laws that were ever recorded on the statute books of any country, civilized or uncivilized, in the wide world. You grew so strong that you enacted a law and compelled the freemen of the North to submit to it, which, in this old Commonwealth of Massachusetts, right in sight of Faneuil Hall, where liberty was said to have been born, compelled Massachusetts men to shoulder the musket, and 2,000 strong, hunt down one poor black man, to deliver him to his master, and the barbarism was so insolent and wicked that when the poor fellow was brought home to bondage

IT BUILT BONFIRES ON EVERY HILL

all over the Southern land, and made the Southern heart rejoice with joy exceeding. It grew so strong that finally it reached out its poisonous hand to seize upon the free territories, and then for the first time, seemingly the civilization of the North, born of the Bible and the school book, woke up; it started into power, called a halt, and said to your barbarism, "Thus far, and not one step further, forever."

The barbarism was so insolent that it levied war, tried to destroy the country, but civilization, now alive to its duties, raised armies, built navies, equipped both, fought you for four years, made your rivers run red with blood, finally

CONQUERED YOU, CONQUERED SECESSION,

conquered the infamous doctrine of secession and then the war was over. Supposing barbarism had triumphed, what would this country have seen? Would not estates have been confiscated? Would not great cities have been pillaged and burned? Would not men have been hung in the North! Ah, but thank God, civilization, born from the Bible as well as school book, prevailed, and not a dollar was confiscated, not a man was hung, not a man was punished, and when the great commander said to the Congressmen,

"GO HOME IN PEACE,

be good citizens, and I will take care of you," the great heart of the North said "Amen, and amen," and you went home.

In the meantime we had made 4,000,000 men, women, and children free. While you were carrying on your war they staid at home, worked your farms and took care of your wives and your little children. They were faithful, they were kind, they were tender, they never betrayed you. Not one.

THE NORTHERN CIVILIZATION

thought that with that record for the colored man his chivalrous master, the white man of the South, would give him every right he was entitled to, out of gratitude if for no other reason, and it left the colored race in your hands, and then the very first Legislatures you called together, with the spirit of barbarism still hovering over you, enacted the infamous laws reducing the black man to a serfdom worse than slavery, the laws the Senator from Massachusetts (Mr. Hoar) read here in this distinguished presence the other day. When the story of these laws came to us at the North we could not believe it, but we were forced to believe, and then determined that

THE BLACK MAN SHOULD HAVE HIS RIGHTS,

and to that end we put the ballot in his hands. We made a citizen of the United States you equal in the eyes of the law, and then you commenced the contest, the bitterest, the savagest history that ever was written on the pages of any history in the wide world, pagan, barbaric, or civilized. The gentlemen may deny as much as they please, but the country knows that thousands and tens of thousands of

BLACK VOTERS WERE KILLED IN COLD BLOOD

in your Southern States. You men know it in Mississippi, the Senator from Louisiana knows it in Louisiana. Ah, gentlemen, the pen of history, with its iron point, has written the terrible story of those few years in your bright Southern land and your children and their children reading it will hide their face in their hands and their hands in the dust. I have no desire to recall or recite it. The North determined that it should stop. We sent our armies down there and it did stop. Our armies staid there, scattered through the South and black man exercise his right of suffrage. Then time wore on. Mr. Hayes was elected President. You went to him; you made him brilliant promises, and, allured by those promises, he withdrew the soldiers, and from that day to this

YOU HAVE HAD A SOLID SOUTH.

From that day to this you say it has been peaceable. About so is the graveyard peaceable. From that day to this you say it has been free, fair voting and an honest count. I put upon record here evidence contradicting that. We in the North know to day that you are refusing the black man the rights which have been accorded him, and now impelled by our civilization we come once more, and we say to you solemnly that every citizen of the United States, white or black, foreign born, or native born, shall have and enjoy

ALL THE RIGHTS GRANTED TO HIM

by the Constitution of his country, and more, we say to you now compelled by that same civilization that the laws of the United States upon this statute book shall be enforced in every inch of territory over which floats the stars and stripes, and, Senators from the South, by the help and in the name of Almighty God, we will accomplish that purpose. [Applause in the galleries, which was checked by the presiding officer.]

Heavy Powder Explosion.

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., April 21.—A powder magazine three miles from the City, containing 1,000 kegs of powder, exploded this morning. Buildings were shaken about the City as by an earthquake, people were thrown from their feet and plate-glass and small windows were broken in many places. The explosion was heard for miles around. Damage to buildings in the City $5,000. No lives lost.

Given Up by Doctors.

"Is it possible that Mr. Godfrey is up and at work, and cured by so simple a remedy?"

"I assure you it is true that he is entirely cured, and with nothing but Hop Bitters; and only ten days ago his doctors gave him up and said he must die!"

"Well-a-day! That is remarkable! I will go this day and get some for my poor George—I know hops are good."—*Salem Post*.

MANY Railroads have discarded the old make of scales, substituting the Improved. Howe, Borden, Selleck & Co., Agents, Chicago.

JOHN A. LOGAN

Gives the History of His War Record,

To Refute Democratic Slanders.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—In the Senate yesterday afternoon, after Mr. Blair had supported his resolution for an extra session of Congress, Sen. Logan took the floor. He said he was not accustomed to refute slanders, but as the charge that he had been in sympathy with the rebellion had been again started, he desired to give the history of his conduct at the breaking out of the war. These slanders seemed to run through the Democratic papers every time any Democrat, reckless of his statements, made allusion to him in this connection. In 1860 he had been elected to Congress as a Douglas Democrat, which was known and distinguished from the Bourbon Democrat of that day. During the early part of 1861, when secession had been rampant in the halls of Congress, he had shown by his speeches whether or not he was in sympathy with rebellion. On the 7th of January, 1861, Adrian of New Jersey had proposed a resolution supporting the measures taken by the President in support of the laws and to preserve the Union. He (Logan) had voted for that resolution. On that vote he had made the following remark: "As the resolution receives my unqualified approbation I vote yea." That had happened while he was a Democrat, before Lincoln's inauguration, before a gun had been fired announcing the determination of rebellion against the Government. He had then stood in no equivocal position on the question of rebellion or as to its suppression by force if necessary. On the 5th of February, 1861, he had made a speech in the House of Representatives in favor of the compromise measures reported to the House and known as the Crittenden compromise. He defied any man to show a word in that speech which showed any sympathy with secession or rebellion. He had said at that time: "I have always and do yet deny the right of secession." He had always been a Union man, and he who said to the contrary falsified the record.

He read a letter dated April 14, 1881, from Senators Lamar and Pugh, who had served with him in Congress at the outbreak of the war, bearing testimony to his loyalty to the Union at that period, and stating that they had never heard him utter one word of sympathy with rebellion, but that on the contrary he had been vehemently opposed to it.

In July, 1861, with musket in his hand, he had gone into the war at Bull Run, and shortly after had returned home and raised a regiment, resigning his seat in Congress. He had been in as many battles during the war as any man. At Fort Donelson he had been made a Brigadier General, and shortly afterward a Major General. Why he had been promoted to those commands, he would leave it for those who had promoted him to say. He bore on his person more than one honorable scar. These were some of the certificates of his loyalty, given him by the enemies of his country. At the close of the war he had resigned his commission, preferring not to receive pay from the Government when he had no further duty to perform.

At the breaking out of the rebellion he had lived at Marion, Williamson County, Ill. The people of that County had been Democrats. The most of them were from the South. On the 15th of April, 1861, a few Democrats had got together in Marion and passed resolutions in favor of secession and rebellion. In May following, the same men from Williamson County had been organized into a company by Thorndike Brooks, a Marylander, and had joined the Southern army. Of that resolution, or of the men leaving for the South, he had had no knowledge, and the charge that he had instigated that conduct was absolutely false. He read a letter from Thorndike Brooks to prove that he (Logan) had known nothing of the departure of the men of Williamson county to join the rebellion.

In conclusion, he said: I put this testimony on record for the reason that my children after me may not have these slanders thrown in their faces without the power of repelling or repudiating them. I put them on record that they may endure in this Senate Chamber, so that they may be a notice to Senators of of all parties and creeds that hereafter, in this Senate, no insinuations of that kind will be submitted to by me. I do it for the purpose, as notice that such insinuations shall not be made hereafter on this floor, in my presence, by any man. I will not submit to it any longer.

Sen. Brown said he knew his colleague, who was absent, had no purpose in any remark of his to do injustice to the gentleman from Illinois. He (Brown) took pleasure in saying that he thought the Senator's vindication was full, complete and conclusive.

Sen. Beck said that at the close of the war he had been kept out of the House of Representatives for some time by the gentleman from Illinois (Logan), and he had collected some papers reflecting on that gentleman's action at the outbreak of the struggle. He had submitted many of those papers to Frank Blair, who had said to him: "Beck, John Logan was one of the best fighters in the war, and when the men who are now trying to whistle him down, were seeking safe places, he was holding his life in his hands." And, continued Sen. Beck, I took every paper I had and burned them before his eyes.

Various roll calls were had on dilatory motions, and the Senate adjourned.

GOLD IN A SEWER.

Excitement in Denver.

DENVER, Col., April 21.—This live City of the mountains has been agitated lately over a genuine sensation in the form of a gold discovery in its very midst. And it is a suppressed sensation at that; for the newspapers have, singularly enough, maintained a masterly reticence about the matter. Gold, pure and fine, has been found in such quantities in a sewer excavation on Sixteen street as to run out $100 per day. The laborers in the sewer reached a depth of about 16 feet, a short time ago, and "struck it rich" to their amazement, but they maintained secrecy, and worked the ditch very advantageously before the discovery leaking out. Once outside of the interested persons, the sensational information spread like wildfire, and many persons visited the spot and saw the ore taken from the excavation. The gold is not found in a quartz vein, but is a deposit in the earth, similar to that found in gulches. The fact that it extends under the buildings and streets prevents any extended operations, and it is doubtful if anything more will be done until the question of proprietorship is settled, and it is scarcely probable then anything will be done in the way of extended research.

A Chinese Actress.

NEW YORK, April 22.—The Sun says: Miss Guis T. Mott, an actress who has been playing an engagement in a Chinese theater in Havana, arrived from Cuba to-day in the steamship Saratoga. She was assisted down the gang-plank by Ah Lee and John Ah Hok, Chinese gentlemen who reside in this City. Miss Mott is on her way to China. She wore a long brown silk dress, gathered at the waist with a pink cord. Ah Lee summoned a coupé; John Ah Hok ascended to the box; Miss Mott entered the coupé, pulled the curtains, and made room for Ah Lee. He concealed himself from view by pulling down the blinds on his side. The party were driven to the Park street hostlery of Wo Kee. John Ah Hok said this evening that Miss Mott is a very talented woman. Her people in China are rich. She is 27 years old, and has been in Havana nearly a year. She previously spent a year in California. She is to start to-morrow for San Francisco.

REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE is unequaled for chilblains, chapped hands, frost bites, etc.

THE LAST MOMENTS.

Of the Great Statesman.

NEW YORK, April 20.—A dispatch from London upon the death of Beaconsfield says: It was apparent in the latter part of the last evening, gradually deepened toward midnight into a stupor, from which his Lordship was with difficulty aroused. At 2 o'clock the stupor deepened into coma, and toward 3 the breathing became very much embarrassed. Lords Barrington and Rawton continued to grasp the right hand of Beaconsfield until the last moment, his left hand being held in that of Dr Kidd. About five minutes before the breathing ceased, Sir Phillip Rose and Dr. Quain arrived. Then a most placid appearance came over his Lordship's face, which deeply moved all in the room. It was a most touching scene as Lord Rawton, Lord Barrington, the three physicians, Dr. Bochm, a young servant and two nurses watched around the bed. For 10 minutes the most perfect silence was maintained, save the weeping of some present.

"A few days ago the east wind which persistently blew for 10 days, changed into beautiful Spring weather and the condition of the patient improved and hopes were entertained of his convalescence, but the east wind returned yesterday and by last night the temperature had fallen to such an extent that during the entire bank holiday much anxiety was felt for the noble Earl.

"Conscious to the last he awaited death with much fortitude. Arrangements for the funeral will be left in charge of the executors unless otherwise ordered by the Queen. Dean Stanley offerd a grave in Westminster Abbey. A cast of of his features was successfully taken."

"Beaconsfield insisted upon reading all the medical bulletins before they were issued, freely criticising any points not in accordance with his own opinion. He believed his illness would terminate fatally."

BEN BUTLER

Back From the West Indies.

NEW YORK, April 20.—Gen. B. F. Butler has just returned from a trip to the West Indies on his yacht, the "America. "He is in excellent health, and says he is ready for any amount of work. "I left Fortress Monroe on March 3d," he said, "and I have staid some time at Havana, Nassau, and Fernandina. A very noticeable thing in Cuba is the decadence of sugar-planting. They have an army of some 20,000 odd men there, to be supported by Cuba, and they have enormous taxation to meet. They import all their beef from South America, and all they have to depend upon to pay their way is their tobacco and sugar, and they can't carry the burden. There is no likelihood of another war of independence for a long time to come. They are thoroughly whipped out. I did not come straight North from Cuba, but ran over to Florida. We went up some of the Florida rivers, and had sport shooting alligators. My son shot seven or eight of them. We caught three of them that were about eight feet long, and brought the skin of one back with us. If you kill one he is likely to sink, and if he is only wounded he'll hide."

About politics in general, Gen Butler said: "The only real issues are the struggle with the power of corporations and the financial question. The control which rich corporations are obtaining must be resisted, and also the attempts of the banks to get rid of the greenback national currency. I have no fear of any panic resulting from any financial arrangements at present. In fact, panics do not come from movements of currency, but from other investments and reckless trading. The amount of currency in circulation bears a very small proportion to the volume of trade."

CHEAP TELEGRAPHY.

No Limit to It.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—There seems to be no limit to the cheapness of telegraphic service. Existing companies have a contract with the Government at very low rates, and now comes the "Rapid Telegraph Company," a new institution, and an offer to do it for less. It will be seen from the following from Comptroller Lawrence, to whom the question was referred, that the other companies will have to come down to a like figure for Government service. Having this question before him for adjudication the Comptroller says:

"I have examined all the papers and the law applicable to this subject, and am clearly of opinion that the rates to be paid to telegraph companies now rendering service for the United States to the places named, should conform to those offered by the Rapid Telegraph Company. It should be distinctly understood that, as to messages transmitted to the places named, the Government should in no case pay to the companies now rendering service more for a 25-word message, including address and signature, than the rates offered to the public by the American Rapid Telegraph Company for a 10-word message, exclusive of such address and signature.

I respectfully suggest the propriety of advising the disbursing officers of the Government of these views.

Very respectfully,
WM. LAWRENCE,
Comptroller.

HON. WM. WINDOM,
Secretary of the Treasury.

Marriage or Death.

DANVILLE, Pa., April 20.—Information has just been received here of the horrible suicide of the son of a wealthy farmer in Roaring Creek Township, Columbia County, 10 miles from this place. Benjamin Bohme, aged 25 years, had been affianced for some time to Miss Bettie Long, the beautiful daughter of a Quaker miller, residing on the Roaring creek, near the village of New Media. The wedding was to have taken place this day, and every preparation had been made for the event. For some time the young man had evinced aberration of mind, and yesterday when he called upon his affianced, he acted so strangely that she promptly requested the annulling of the engagement; saying that she could not marry him unless at the end of a year his manner had changed. Bohme informed his parents this morning at the breakfast table of the turn which affairs had taken, and said that he had no longer any desire to live. He was exceedingly morose, and brooded over his disappointment. About an hour afterward a pistol shot was heard in the direction of the barn, and the elder Bohme, hastening thither, found his son lying upon the barn floor, with the blood streaming down his cheek and a wound near the temple. He lingered but a few moments when he expired. He was the only son and heir to a large estate, while his affianced was an only daughter. A messenger from Catawissa announces that the young lady has been prostrated by grief by the death of her lover, and it is feared that she will become insane.

Robert Little's Love.

CHICAGO, April 20.—The Morning News publishes the story of a love affair between a rich young man and a negro nurse. She is Fanny Austin, and has filed in the Supreme Court a breach of promise claiming $10,000 damages. The young man is Robert Little. It appears that he was willed property worth nearly $100 000 at South Chicago by a Mrs. Hurt, who had it from her husband. Fanny, the colored woman, was Mrs. Hurt's nurse in her last sickness, and Little made love to her, taking her to places of amusement, and, the woman claims, causing her ruin. Little's reply is understood to be that the woman was a slave and of bad character.

The Mexican Troops at El Paso.

TUCSON, Arizona, April 21.—Persons just arrived from El Paso express the opinion that the object of the Mexican authorities in sending troops there is to check the ruffianly elements gathered there as accompaniments on the railroad construction, and not to oppose the building of the road, and that it would be proper for the United States to take similar measures to preserve order.

DAILY DREAD

Of a Terrible Fate.

An Awful State of Affairs in Russia

ST. PETERSBURG, April 20.—Most stringent measures are constantly kept in operation to suppress every possible item of news that might encourage the Nihilists by letting them know of any activity on the part of their fellows. Every official act of the Government shows on its part a condition of quiet but absolute dread of Nihilistic operations. Notwithstanding these precautions, every item of well-authenticated news that happens to leak out from any source shows that the Nihilists are better organized than ever, and that they manage, in spite of all the precautions of the Government, to maintain a nearly perfect communication with one another, and are engaged in some deep and cautious conspiracy. Fresh plots are constantly coming to light, but the law officers seem to be completely baffled in their efforts at investigation.

It has been ascertained that at the late imperial funeral services in the Capital the very candles and tapers that had been at first selected to burn around the Czar's bier, and to afford light to the members of the Imperial family during the ceremonies, were filled with nitro-glycerine and other explosives. But for the accidental discovery of this fact while one of them was being handled, during which it broke, revealing the interior, a series of the most horrible disasters would undoubtedly have occurred around the dead Czar's very corpse. The two officers who made the discovery have been liberally rewarded and promoted for their vigilance. After the candles and tapers had been removed, destroyed and replaced, every effort was made to conceal the discovery and trace the guilty parties, without effect. The Imperial palaces are now protected at every point underground against mines.

Five professors have been dismissed at Jassy for alleged sympathy with Nihilist plots, and 20 students have been expelled for the same reason. It is now learned that the woman Pieoffsky, on the day of the tragedy, regulated the movements of the other assassins. She dispatched Russakoff and his accomplice to the Canal side, there to await the Emperor, quietly walked around to the bridge, and thence, at a safe distance, was a spectator of the tragedy whose operations she had planned and controlled. From the large quantity of Nihilist proclamations which are at present in circulation everywhere, it is evident that secret presses must be hard at work in successful operation at many places. The last one of these documents announced boldly that whereas Alexander II had reigned 26 years, Alexander III would reign only 26 days.

Reliable private information received here from St. Petersburg show that the present Czar is deeply affected by the threats that have been and are constantly being made against him. The measures adopted to control the daily flow of passengers, traders, peasants, etc., to and from the capital, are productive of the greatest inconvenience. The people who live outside of the town, and whose business takes them into it every day, have to wait their turn at the barriers to inscribe their names, addresses, occupations

News of the Week.

TELEGRAPHIC CONDENSATIONS.

The Minnesota farmers have commenced planting Spring wheat.

The Italian cabinet crisis ended by the ministers withdrawing their resignations.

F. J. Hartman was completely cut in two by a circular saw at Charlotte, Mich.

Three cases of cholera have been reported in New York by Dr. Fessenden N. Otis.

Postmaster Pomeroy, of Hebron, Ind., is under arrest for stealing a registered mailbag.

Rev. Phillips Brooks declines the professorship of Christian morals at Harvard University.

The boiler makers of Pittsburg, Pa., to the number of 500, have struck for an increase of wages.

The Central Pacific Road, with 2,644 miles of rail, reports gross earnings for March of $1,648,000.

A colored assassin was taken from jail at Quincy, Fla., on Sunday, by disguised men and hanged to a tree.

The executors of Lord Beaconsfield's will are his personal friends Sir Nathaniel Rothschild and Sir Philip Rose.

The steamer Mispah, Liverpool for Copenhagen, has gone ashore on the Skew. Eleven persons were drowned.

During the past week 11,447 immigrants have reached New York, of which the "City of Berlin" brought 1,407.

Ten or more representative iron men have left Pittsburg for a conference with Secretary Windom as to the duty on hoop iron.

One thousand men and boys of St. Louis spent Sunday in the suburbs in cock fighting. No less than $15,000 changed hands.

Queen Victoria, before her departure for the Isle of Wight, expressed a desire to visit Lord Beaconsfield, but his physicians would not consent.

Two young Canadians chartered a tug at Sarnia and enjoyed a novel wedding. The whistle was kept blowing while the nuptial knot was being tied.

A music festival upon a magnificent scale will be held in New York during the first week in May, 1882, under the direction of Theodore Thomas.

Lord Beaconsfield leaves his property to be divided between his brother Ralph Disraeli and Lord Rowton (Montague Corry), his private Secretary.

Major James H. Nelson died in the Albany Penitentiary. He was sent there for embezzling government funds while acting as Paymaster in the army.

The German press is almost unanimous in expressions of regret at the death of Lord Beaconsfield. Bismarck was greatly affected on hearing the sad news.

A powder company, whose works are located three miles from Wilkesbarre, Pa., has hundreds of men in the forest fighting mountain fires which threaten a calamity.

The butter dealers of Washington market, New York, have resolved not to deal in oleomargarine, and the clerk was instructed to suspend any dealer selling the article.

Thomas G. Boone, who died at Alton, Ill., was a veteran of the Mexican war, a captain in the Federal Navy during the Rebellion, and a pilot on the Mississippi for 40 years.

The French Consul at Tunis informed the Bey that he and the Premier alone will be responsible if a single drop of blood of French or other foreign residents in Tunis is shed.

The original estimate of Architect Fuller for the new capitol at Albany was $4,000,000. Nearly that sum will be required to complete it, making the total cost something over $15,000,000.

A dispatch from Paris says, three war ships will land 1,600 men at Tabarca as a preliminary operation. Tabarca is to serve as the base of operation for the attack on the Kroumiers from the North.

The Texans are wild with enthusiasm over the advent of a party of Chicago capitalists, representing $50,000,000, who have broken ground at Dallas for the Chicago, Texas & Mexican Central Railroad.

The Exodus Committee in Kansas has distributed over 100,000 negros and turned 10,000 into other States. South ern commercial centers tender unlimited fears to check the movement Westward, but the colored people can not be retained.

The medical profession in the State of New York is making an earnest effort to secure the repeal of the law forbidding vivisection. A committee has sent a clear statement of its desires to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.

The Indianapolis water-works were sold for $561,506.18, under a decree of foreclosure, to a committee representing the bond-holders. Upon reorganizing a supply of water will be obtained from White River, at a point nine miles above the City.

Twenty pews in St. Paul's Church, Boston, were recently sold for $1,000. It was believed by the rector Rev. W. W. Newton, that pecuniary influence was being used in the election of church officers, and he therefore accepted a call to Pittsfield.

Promissory notes of Governor Colquitt, of Georgia, having been discovered among the debris of two financial institutions, A bet of $250 has been made at Rome that the chief magistrate has borrowed money from every state depository.

An effort to revive the American Merchant Marine has been made in Massachusetts, where the House passed a bill providing that only the net yearly income of vessels which have been engaged in foreign trade for at least one year shall be taxed to the owners.

Patrick Ryan, who was adjudged insane by the court at Erie, Pa., was one of the party who attempted to seize Earl Spencer, Lord Lieutenant of Ireland, and was at one time only prevented by a sunstroke from blowing up the largest magazine in that country.

The newest railroad war broke out at Bennett's Station, near Pittsburg, where the Evergreen Narrow Gage attempted to lay its track across that of the West Pennsylvania road. Sheriff Hunter has sent deputies to the battle ground. The right to enter Pittsburg from the north west is involved in the struggle.

Thomas De Jarnette, who shot his sister on the 5th of August last, has been acquitted on the charge of murder at Danville, Va. This was De Jarnette's second trial. He was convicted at the first trial. He shot his sister in a house of ill-fame, that he might, as he said, save the honor of his family.

James Reynolds, a policeman of Albany, N. Y., and his two brothers were set upon by a crowd of roughs Tuesday night. They defended themselves bravely, and in the melee Michael Quinn, a thug, was shot dead, and John Mackey and one Stapleton were fatally wounded. John Reynolds was dangerously wounded by a pistol ball.

The London Times says the conference of Socialists to have been held in London at the end of April, has been abandoned in order to see what the course of political events is likely to be taken in Russia and Germany. If the Socialist Conference at Zurich during the Summer is prohibited immediate steps will probably be taken to summon the international conference.

A Brooklyn jeweler whose store was recently robbed of $5,000 worth of watches effected a compromise with the thieves and recovered most of his property while the police were investigating the case. The first advance was made by the robbers through a gentleman of good standing, and it was agreed that $2,100 handed to him would cause the stolen property to be left at the express office. The thieves broke faith by retaining some gold pins and a diamond, but promise to restore them.

The Earl of Tingall is dead.

Moody and Sankey are holding forth at Topeka, Kas.

The Illinois Legislature is considering the anti treating bill.

The Emperor William is recovering from his indisposition.

Fourteen thousand immigrants landed at New York last week.

Lorillard's Mistake won the Newmarket international handicap.

The express office, books, papers, etc., at Colden, N. Y., were burned Wednesday night.

Bismarck has expressed great sorrow at the death of Beaconsfield, and so has the Sultan.

The valley of the Guadalquivir is again inundated. The quays at Seville are under water.

Comptroller Knox is trying to sell the Freedmen's Bank property to the Government for $250,000.

A son of Sec. Hunt has been nominated Revenue Collector for the District of Idaho and Montana.

The Bey of Tunis expresses fears of a rebellion if the Arabs learn that the French cross the frontier.

The money necessary for the Hebrew Orphan Asylum in New York, about $40,000, has been subscribed.

Jeremiah Hodnett, Chairman of the Ballydehob Land League, has been arrested under the Coercion Act.

H. Evans, a Baltimore oyster packer, who disappeared last September near Council Bluffs, has been seen in Italy.

J. B. Mandeville, a prominent man among the oil producers of the Bradford district, died of rheumatism of the heart.

Russia has, by circular note, invited the Powers to a conference, for the purpose of considering measures against anarchists.

The executioner Frohloff received 100 lashes for mismanagement in the hanging of the Nihilist, Michailoff, whose rope broke twice.

By the death of Mrs. Violetta Keeley, a pioneer of Greene County, Ills., an estate of $8,000 goes to Shurtleff College, Upper Alton.

Mrs. Harte Davies, of London, is to be arrested for perjury in swearing that Mrs. Susan Fletcher, the spiritual medium, defrauded her.

Twenty of the largest wheat counties in Kansas report a vastly increased acreage and prospects of more than an average crop.

Fifteen men rode to Mr. McLauren's house in Uraldie, Texas, and murdered him, his wife, and a young man who lived with them.

Rev. Charles F. Eaton, of Palmer, Mass., accepts the call to the pulpit of the late Dr. Chapin's church (Universalist) New York City.

Parnell, speaking at a meeting near Newry declared it impossible for an honest man to learn what were his rights under the land bill.

The Postoffice department has prepared a directory of the streets and avenues in 109 of the principal cities of the United States, for use in the dead-letter branch.

The trade at Bradford is much depressed, and some firms there contemplate taking machinery to America and manufacturing American woolens on the spot.

The Porte has prohibited the importation of American pork. A committee of Americans will ascertain the value of stock already arrived after which it will be destroyed.

It is stated a proposal will be made in Parliament for the erection of a National monument in Westminster Abbey, to record the name and services of Lord Beaconsfield.

During the first three months of the current year the United States money orders issued upon Great Britain amounted to £91,450, and British issues upon this country £18,020.

The people of Blue Island, Ill., are very much incensed over the conduct of the Postmaster, who has changed the location of the Postoffice from the place it had occupied for 30 years.

Dennis E. Murphey, while robbing the grocery store of George Irish, of Buffalo, was fatally shot by the proprietor. Two persons, supposed to be accomplices in the burglary, were arrested.

The heaviest storm of rain and hail ever known in Texas visited the section about Huntsville. Nearly all the bridges were carried away, and it is feared the corn crop is seriously damaged.

The Spanish Consul at Tunis states that the Bey declines all responsibility in the event of disturbances caused by the invasion of the French, and asks his Government for protection for Spanish residents

The revenue cutter "Corwin" is to sail from San Francisco, in search of the "Jeannette," on May 1. The experience of Capt. Hooper and the speed of his vessel force the belief that something will be achieved.

The London Rebelt is published with black border, in memory of the executed murderers of the Czar. It praises them as martyrs. The tone of the article is the same as that which caused the indictment of Herr Most.

Glasgow papers say that Catharine Marshall, aged 14, daughter of a railway laborer, has not taken food since the beginning of the present year. She takes a little water daily, but scarcely sleeps. She is greatly emaciated, but her pulse is perfectly natural.

Abe Buzzard, the leader of the famous Welch mountain gang of thieves, was arraigned for sentence at Lancaster, Pa., and given thirteen years at hard labor in the penitentiary, with soldiery confinement. Joseph, a younger brother, got four years.

Gen. H. V. Boynton describes Gen. Sherman's sunup of the battle of Sailor as the most glaring attempt ever made at glorification in the history of the United States, and much more to the same effect, and all equally uncomplimentary to Gen Sherman's reputation for truth and veracity.

Prince Leopold will attend the funeral of Beaconsfield. He viewed the remains Thursday. Admission to the cemetery during the funeral service will only be by ticket, 100 of which were issued to the very intimate friends of the deceased and foreign representatives.

The German Government has assented to the conditions on which Hamburg will enter the Zollverein The incorporation will take place after a period of transition lasting over six years, during which time Hamburg will pay 15 000,000 marks annually to the Imperial treasury.

The Rev. J. W. F. McMullen, of the Ninth Street M. E. Church, of Lafayette, Ind., has resigned his pastoral charge on account of a quarrel with some members of his congregation who refuse to be bound by the rules of the church. Considerable ill feeling exists between the supporters and the opponents of the reverend gentleman.

Mayor Means, of Cincinnati, has discharged every detective connected with the police force in that city, on the ground that they were no good, that they were too friendly with thieves and other bad characters, and that retrenchment was necessary. The ordinary patrolmen are expected to do the work which the detective have so unanimously failed to do.

Four persons, formerly domestic servants in the Imperial Palace at Constantinople, have been arrested charged with the assassination of the late Sultan Abdul Aziz. They have confessed they suffocated him, after which they opened veins in his arms, to make it appear that he committed suicide. Two officials and an ex-War Minister have also been implicated.

Fremantle, Deputy Master and Comptroller of the English Royal Mint, is expected at Paris, Wednesday, to represent England at the Monetary Conference. It is said he has been instructed simply to take notes and report to his Government, especially avoiding an expression of opinion that might be taken to imply an acquiescence in the principles of the conveners of the conference.

THE STAR ROUTES.

Some Startling Disclosures to be Made.

NEW YORK, April 25.—The Times this morning has the following from a special Washington correspondent: Those who claim to know all the points of the investigation which is being made into the methods of the Star Route ring, say half has not yet been made public and will not be until measures are taken to bring Brady to justice and the Penitentiary if possible. The whole steal is practically divided between what is known as the "Dorsey gang" and "Gilmer and Salisbury party," the latter being by far the most extensive operators in the swindle. The "Dorsey gang" is composed of J. W. Dorsey, J. M. Beck and J. R. Miner, who have acted as blinds for Stephen W. Dorsey, Senator from Arkansas, and Secretary of the Republican National Committee, bidding for and receiving contracts. J. W. Dorsey is a brother of Stephen W. Dorsey. Only a little over three years ago he was a farmer in Vermont, an ignorant stupid specimen of humanity. He was not so stupid, however, that his more brilliant brother could not use him as a catspaw to pull the gold from the public Treasury, and he was brought to Washington for this purpose. J. M. Peck, the second worthy of the trio, is a brother-in-law of Stephen W. Dorsey, having married a sister of the latter's wife, and J. R. Miner is a partner of the great original Dorsey himself. He was brought from Sandusky, O., expressly for the Star route business. The amount known to have been pocketed by the S. W. Dorsey gang in excess of the amount called for by their original bids is not less in round numbers than $412,000. What percentage of this was transferred to Brady as his share of the spoils, only Stephen W. Dorsey and his partners can tell. The firm of Gilmer, Salisbury & Co., which did even more extensive business in the swindles than the Dorsey crowd, is composed of J. T. Gilmer, Monroe Salisbury and O. Y. Salisbury. A young brother of Monroe, J. T. Gilmer, was formerly stage driver over the Holiday Overland route, from St. Joseph, Mo., to Sacramento, Cal. He was very ignorant and could scarcely write his own name, but he had a shrewd eye for business. In 1868 he formed a partnership with the two Salisbury's and bought out a stage line of Wells, Fargo & Co., over which most of the mails in the territories were at that time carried. Since then the firm has been engaged in the Star Route business, and has made a large fortune. Among the agents who have made straw bids in the interest of this firm are V. W. Parker, T. A. McDivott, A. S. Patrick, Luke Voorhees, George H. Platt, O. Salisbury, Patrick & Brown, A. H. Brown, G. V. Messerole, C. Cosgrove, W. W. Giddings, C. D. Seeley, F. W. W. Gilman, brother of J. Gilman, W. D. Hill, Hugh White, Salisbury & Nichols, William Hamilton, M. V. Nichols and William H. Force.

The excess of pay received by the Gilmer and Salisbury combination over that called for by their original contracts amounts to the neat little sum of $778,508, with some still to hear from. In addition to the money given large contractors, who made their bids through straws, small fortunes have been divided between Brady and smaller contractors, who made their bids on their own account. In Louisiana Dr. B. H. Peterson received an excess of $46,261 on a route of 261 miles. Dr. Peterson was formerly a member of the Warmouth ring in Louisiana, but now lives in this City upon an income derived from his dealings with Brady. Charles E. Andrews who received on two routes, each 20 miles long, an excess of $12,257, is a Washington man. He was formerly a clerk in the Postoffice Department here, but was removed by Postmaster General Jewell for malfeasance in office. John A. Walsh, who secured an increase of $118,475 on a route from Prescott to Santa Fe, Arizona, for which he originally contracted for $18,5000, is a native of Louisiana. When the war broke out he joined the Rebel army, but after the reconstruction of Louisiana he rejoined the ring. He was indicted in New Orleans for making illicit whisky, and was saved from imprisonment by Brady, who was at that time Inspector of Internal Revenue at New Orleans, and refused to appear against him.

WASHINGTON, April 24.—There is but little room for doubt now that it is the intention to make the disclosures unearthed by the Postmaster General, of the Star contract frauds, the basis of a criminal prosecution against the beneficiaries, and this matter is now the most exciting topic at the Capital.

While the investigation is still pending as it is, the Postmaster General will not give for the public any specific details. He does say, however, that enough has been discovered to warrant the statement that the law officers of the Government will be directed to proceed against the offenders. Moreover, that the peculations of the ring have been of a magnitude that will prove startling. It is natural that the partial exposures have set afloat a number of rumors connecting prominent people with the ring. It is asserted, and with the shade of authority, that an Ohio man is involved, in the person of Milt McGrew. McGrew is the sixth Auditor of the Treasury Department. His duty is to audit the accounts of the Postoffice Department, and to facilitate and expedite this work he has his office in the postoffice building. It is alleged that if McGrew had conscientiously performed his duty he could not have failed to discover the frauds, and hence the logical conclusion is that he was a henchman. Naturally, the President is mortified and embarrassed over the matter. Not that they reflect upon his administration, but because they put a black blot on the cleanliness and purity of the Hayes regime.

The Star to-night says: "There is a good deal of uneasiness in and about the contract office of the department. As yet no removals have been made, but it is stated several clerks will be dismissed within a few days. It is among the rumors, also, that Auditor McGrew, of the Treasury, who has charge of the auditing of the Post office accounts as well as his deputy, is to be superseded. The examination into the methods of dealing with the Star Route contracts is still in progress. The Postmaster General at present declines to make public what has been developed, but it is understood that he is formulating it in the shape of evidence, which in due time will be turned over to the Attorney General. It is known that the developments when made public will disclose the existence of a powerful combination, the members of which, it is alleged, were beneficiaries in the appropriation for Star service, and in it are included Congressmen ex Congressmen newspaper reporters, newspaper correspondents, and prominent lobbyists. Gen. Brady, who is under a cloud in connection with the disclosures, is now in New York. His friends, however, allege that the stories now afloat are merely a rehash of what was developed before the sub-Committee of Appropriations two Winters ago. On behalf of the Postoffice Department this is met with the statement that new facts have been developed showing conclusively the existence of the Star Route Ring."

The Tribune's Washington dispatch says to-day: "A ring of powerful contractors held possession of the most powerful star routes—those covering long distances in the Western territories—and kept out all rivals by the system of straw bids, so often exposed and virtually fixed their own compensation by the friendly aid of the contract office. The ring had its agents in Washington. One of them, when somewhat in liquor, boasted not long ago that he had received $20,000 for persuading Gen. Brady to sign a certain contract. This person holds an important Government office."

Several members of Congress, who were conspicuous in support of the deficiency which Brady asked the last Congress for to maintain the Star service, are here. Brady asked for $2 000,000 more than had been appropriated, and the Congressmen who urged the deficiency say they did so on the ground that the Star service had to be maintained; that they recognized the fact that Brady had been extravagant, but they were not willing to make the people of the country suffer by depriving them of their mails because of Brady's faults. It is said Brady has preserved all the recommendations and requests of members of Congress for increased service, and will exhibit them in his defense. Members of Congress generally admit that they have asked for and urged an increase in the mail service in their respective States, but that they expected it to be done legitimately, and most of the members here say they asked only such increase as the growth of population and business demanded. Farmers of Congressmen having been connected with the alleged irregularities appear to be without foundation, and yet high authority in the Postoffice Department states that nothing yet developed implicates any member of Congress.

The official figures show the annual pay of 93 star routes out of 9 225 was raised between the lettings of 1878 and January 1, 1880, from $727,119 to $2,852,214. The regular appropriation for star route service for the year ending June 30, 1880, was $5,900 000. Of this amount $2 852 214 was absorbed by the 93 routes noted, leaving $3,047,786 for the remaining 9,132 routes.

THE SENATE.

Sen. Burnside Becomes Angry and Talks Very Plainly.

WASHINGTON, April 20.—The Vice President laid before the Senate unfinished business, the resolution for the election of officers, and a debate immediately began, Sen's. Dawes, Jonas, Brown and participating therein.

Sen. Butler said Frye made use of the old dodge of politicians and lawyers by calling "stop thief," in order to divert public attention from the real issue. The real question here was, "had there been a disgraceful bargain in this Senate by which the offices of the Senate were to be turned over to those to whom they do not belong.

Sen. Burnside—"Or whether the majority shall rule or not."

Sen. Butler—"That has nothing to do with it."

Sen. Burnside (excitedly) "I say there has been no bargain, and any man who says there has been, says what is false."

Sen. Butler paused before making any reply, which pause was taken advantage of by Sen. Burnside to repeat the statement that the statement that there was a bargain was false.

Sen. Butler, (quickly): "The Senator may characterize it as false as much as he pleases. I say inasmuch as the Senator has seen fit to say that the charge is false [after a pause] I will not make it in this chamber."

Sen Burnside: "I say any man who says there is a bargain says what is false and now the Senator may say what he likes. I say it is false, false, false, [emphasizing each repetition of the word with a blow of his clenched hand upon his desk] in every word in letter and in spirit. [Laughter and applause.] I have heard this thing long enough.

"I do not, as an honorable man, propose to sit here and listen to it, and any man who says there is a corrupt bargain on this side of the chamber, I say tells a falsehood."

Sen. Butler, (calmly): "The Senator has a right to say what he pleases. I am not to be betrayed into any excitement."

Sen. Burnside: "I am not the least bit excited." [Loud laughter, in which Butler joined heartily, and which was occasioned by Burnside's manner and disclaimer.] "I am just giving emphasis to what I propose to say."

Sen. Butler: "I say that the Senator is uncommonly equable."

Sen. Burnside—"I am in perfect good humor and perfectly calm, Mr. President." [Renewed laughter.]

Sen. Butler—"I congratulate the Senator on keeping cool. I am delighted to see him so cool." [Laughter.]

Sen Burnside—"I do not speak as loud as the Senator; but I do reiterate my statement that any man who says there was a bargain on this side of the chamber, says what is false."

After some further colloquy, Butler turned his attention to Frye's speech, and said the solid South would not be dissolved by federal patronage. It would not be dissolved by abuse, vituperation or misrepresentation. It would not be bullied into dissolution. That was the way above all others to bring the people into a solid mass for self defense and self protection.

Sen. Burnside rose to remind the Senator that no one was justified in saying there was a corrupt bargain and to him the charge was very grating. If it could be proved, it was disgraceful, and no man guilty of fraud was entitled to a seat on this floor. It was nothing to smile at. Sen. Dawes, trusting Sen. Butler would be ready to-morrow with his irrefragible testimony, moved to adjourn, but withdrew the motion to admit the usual discussion between Sens. Hoar and Brown as to suffrage in Massachusetts. Adjourned.

WASHINGTON, April 22.—Unfinished business came up. A motion for an executive session was lost, and Sen. Morrill addressed the Senate

A colloquy took place between Sens. Sherman and Beck concerning dilatory proceedings, during which Sen. Beck remarked that he would be very careful what he said, in view of the declaration of the Senator from Rhode Island (Burnside) that "this thing was false! false! false! and must stop!" because if he should have to fight he might shoot his man, and thus break up the "Constitutional majority."

WASHINGTON, April 26 — Sen. Edmunds asked leave for the Committee on Judiciary to sit during the recess of the Senate, if that should ever occur, to pursue some investigation upon the subject of bankruptcy. Without objection leave was granted.

The Vice President laid before the Senate the unfinished business, the resolution for the election of Senate officers. A motion to go into executive session was lost—yeas, 24; nays, 24

The Panama Robbery.

NEW YORK, April 26.—A report was published in this City in the form of a dispatch from Panama, Saturday, to the effect that the cashier of DeLesseps' Panama Canal Company had absconded with from six to 30 million dollars of the funds of the Company. He is said to have disappeared six weeks ago. Inquiries relative to this report were made to-day of several bankers who are identified with the canal scheme, among them Messrs. J. & W. Seligman. All said they had not been advised of any such state of affairs, and were confident that they would have been informed if anything of the sort had occurred. The amount mentioned as having been taken was accepted by them as proof of the falseness of the report, as the Company does not keep any such sum as Panama or in the hands of one person.

FELLOWS'

SYRUP.

Its first apparent effect is to increase the appetite. It assists digestion and causes the food to assimilate into blood—thus the system is nourished. It gives a healthy tonic action on the digestive organs, induces more copious and regular evacuations. The rapidity with which patients take on flesh while under the influence of the Syrup, of itself indicates that no other preparation can be better adapted to help and nourish the constitution, and hence be more efficacious in all depression of spirits, shaking or trembling of the hands or body, cough, shortness of breath, or consumptive habit. The nerves and muscles become strengthened, and the blood purified.

To various kinds of waste or decay that affect the human body, though attended each with some symptom not common with the rest, agree very much in this, that the basis in all is nearly the same. It is generally conceded that the majority of diseases are accompanied by faulty digestion; and such being the case, we must, in order to cure such diseases, cause the organs of digestion to perform their proper functions. No remedy has before been discovered which has so beneficial an influence on these organs as Fellows' Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites.

The Markets.

REVIEW OF THE WEEK'S BUSINESS.

Financial.

TOLEDO, OHIO, WEDNESDAY, April 26, 1881.

The New York money market was irregular during the week. Rates stood at 3@6 per cent. in the beginning, and at the close noted 5 per cent. premium. Mercantile paper steady at 7@8 per cent. throughout. Government bonds were steady, and at the close were firm. Railway securities were fairly dealt in. State securities were irregular, and on Thursday a pretty sharp advance was established, but the market became weaker on the next two days but finally closed inactive with a fair amount of firmness. The stock market for the first two days of the week showed weakness, but afterward became quite active, and there was a good market with no evidence of excitement.

To-day's reports up to latest hour by telegraph to the BLADE say money is loaning at 5 per cent. on call. Prime mercantile paper, 4½@5½ per cent. Bar, silver, 112¾c. Exchange strong at 483¾ for 60 days, and 486 for sight. Government Bonds unchanged. State Bonds generally inactive. Railroad Bonds in fair demand. Since 11 o'clock the stock market for Manhattan Elevated recovered 7¼ per cent., Metropolitan, 2½ per cent., and New York, 2¾, while the general list rallied ½@1 per cent.

Government bonds—1881 coupons, 103¾; new fives, coupons, 102¾; new four-and-a-halfs, coupons, 113¾; new fours, registered, 115⅛. Pacific 6s of 95, 131 bid.

STATE STOCKS.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thr	Frid	Sat.
Old Tennessee's	73⅛	73	73¾	75	75	74
New Tennessee's	74¾	73¾	73	75	74¼	74
Old Virginia's	87	89½	88¾	40	39	39½
New Virginia's	37	38	37	37	38	34
Missouri 6's	115	111	116½	116	117	116½
Louisiana 7-3-10's	60	60¾	59	59	60	60¼

GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Frid	Sat
U. S. 1881	103¾	103¾	103¾	103¾	103⅝	103⅝
U. S. 5's, new	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾	102¾
U. S. new 4½'s	113⅝	113⅛	113⅛	113⅝	113⅛	113⅛
U. S. new 4's	114⅜	114⅜	114⅜	114⅜	113⅞	114⅛
Sterling, sight	483¼	481	481¼	483¼	483¼	483¼
Sterling, 60 days	479¾	480¾	480¾	481¾	481¾	481
Pacific 6's of '95	131	131	131	131	131	131

The statement of the Associated banks of New York for the week is as follows:

	Decrease.	Increase.
Loans	$663,800	$
Specie		3,934,500
Legal tenders		989,600
Deposits		3,831,000
Circulation		387,000
Total Reserve		4,415,525

The banks now hold $8,039,150 in excess of the legal requirements.

The value ($8 540,411) of the merchandise imported into New York during the week ended Saturday was $1,885,189 more than the value of imports for the preceding week, but was $2-38,431 less than the value for the same week of 1880. The exports also show a decline in value, having been for the week ended Tuesday, April 19, $6,320,451, or $4,42,786 less than for the preceding week and $1,035,257 less than for the corresponding week of 1880. The imports of specie for the week amounted to $3,218,498 making a total since January 1 of $27,277,337 against $3,035,426 to the same date in 1880. The exports of specie (nearly all silver bullion) since January 1 have been $3,891,879 against $3,211,-874 for the same time last year.

The supply of gold of the United States at the present time is excessive. It is learned from a Trefsury official that there is more gold in the vaults of the department than was ever known to be in one place in the history of modern times. There is now about $173,000,000 of gold coin and bullion, exclusive of some $50,000,000 in silver, an authenticated amount of wealth which no other Government in the world holds in its treasury.

Business within the past week did not reach the large volume that was anticipated, the temperature being low during the first three days, but the roads have improved and lake and river navigation have shown some signs of life. The ice is rapidly disappearing, and before another week is gone out water courses will be fairly open and an immense trade will have set in. The opening of lake navigation is heralded with great satisfaction, as it means to thousands of men steady work, and the distribution of large sums of money throughout the entire country.

DRY GOODS.

The movement in dry goods during the week was not characterized by much activity from first hands. The volume of business done by jobbers was fairly good but irregular. Throughout the season a marked feature of the trade was the indisposition to purchase trashy fabrics. The increased immense wealth of the country has been enjoyed by all classes and has shown itself in the selections made by the masses of the people. They invariably ask for more substantial goods than a year since, and pay ready cash. Credits are less numerous, and the trade generally is in a very healthy condition. Toledo jobbers did a very good business, although not quite so extensive as could have been reasonably looked for. However, they expect to sell an increased quantity this week, as the conditions of the weather, transportation, etc., are better than on the previous week. The next six days will give a very fair test as to the necessities of interior merchants, as the season has advanced sufficiently to bring out buyers where goods are needed.

HARDWARE, ETC.

The volume was of increased proportions within the week just closed, the increase in the sales of building material and mechanics tools being quite marked. Nails have been marked up 10 cents a keg. No change has been made in other kinds of goods, but the market is firm

LUMBER.

The trade in lumber during the past week was a satisfactory one, the demand being larger than on the preceding week. Prices have undergone no alteration. A readjustment will not occur until the supply is increased. Lake navigation has not opened yet sufficiently to begin the active season. A few vessels loaded with lumber have arrived at this port but the amount brought in has not been sufficient to have any bearing upon prices.

BOOTS AND SHOES.

In Boston, some of the manufactories run during the week on piecing-out orders, but most of them were closed, and the process of taking stock, overhauling machinery and making samples for Fall trade is going on. Shipments have decreased but little within the week. In New York, there was a considerable improvement in trade, and the increased traffic was more evenly distributed than heretofore, so far as the retail business was concerned, but orders received by manufacturers were small. There was an improved feeling in Philadelphia.

GROCERIES.

Advices by telegraph from New York, say: Refined sugars are scarce and ½c higher. Coffees dull. Teas quiet. Fruits easy.

COAL.

The coal area of the world is thus divided: Europe aggregates about 35,000 square miles, and Great Britain 5,490, while North America has an area exceeding 300,000 square miles. That of England is less than the area of Massachusetts. It is estimated that, at the present rane of consumption, there is coal enough in England to last 1 000 years. If, with 5,000 square miles of coal lands, Great Britain has such an extended lease of life, what shall be said of this continent, with between 200,000 and 400,000 square miles of coal?

The New York Tribune says: "A better tra le is reported in coal, which is natural at the opening of navigation, but a further extension of half time production is a requisite to maintain anything like schedule prices. The output of anthracite coal from Jan. 1 to April 9, this year, was 1,648,405 tons more than for the same period of last year. There seems to be no good reason to suppose that the actual consumption of 1881 will exceed thyt of 1880; but, of course, a war of prices below the cost of production. If such a thing should occur, would stimulate a large buying in advance of wants, just as was the case in 1879."

HOG PRODUCTS.

Returns recently received from 917 points in ten western States give the stock of young hogs as compared with 1880 as follows: 154 places report more; 735 report less, and 28 about the same, while returns regarding the prospective supplies for June from the same States (848 places) gives as follows: 689 places report a light run and 159 a good run. These reports were gathered with much care, and present a very fair index of the prospective hog supply.

The same journal says: "Hog packing operations in the West are still restricted by the moderate supplies of hogs, and there is a continued falling off compared with a year ago. At Cincinnati there is very little doing, and at Indianapolis nothing, while Milwaukee is doing a small business; at Chicago the week shows about the same as for same week last year. Other points, in the aggregate, are doing about as much as a year ago. We estimate the total packing to date at 540,000, against 935,000 a year ago, a decrease of 395,000 hogs. Many of the hogs being marketed are so immature that we wonder that farmers do not feed them into better condition; the promise of good prices for hogs later in the season seems to justify such a course, and hogs are now relatively much higher than corn."

WOOL

The Boston Wool Circular of Gray, Dewey, Gould & Co. says of the Wool market: The tone of the market has been quite steady the past week. Manufacturers appear more anxious to secure desirable lots of fleeces, and holders are less indifferent about selling, as it is questionable if wool can be replaced at present prices. The demand for woolens has also been more active and the prospects of trade in this department are improving. Trade, however, is far from satisfactory, and although the market is more settled, we can scarcely look for any material change for the better at present. The new clip of California is arriving more freely at San Francisco, but Eastern buyers are still holding back. The demand for fine fleeces has been more active, and some of our leading manufacturers have taken round lots at full previous prices. Combing and delaine fleeces have been very quiet. California wool has been more inquired for than for some previous weeks. The sales have been 415,000 lbs week at from 18¾@30c for spring and 15@25c for fall. In unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces the business has been light. Pulled wools continue in demand.

The sales of the week indicate prices as follows: Ohio and Pennsylvania X, XX, XXX and No. 1, 40@44c; Michigan and Wisconsin X, 37@38c; combing and delaine, 41@45c; Territory, 17@30c, unwashed and unmerchantable fleeces, 15@25c; California spring, 18¾@30c; California fall, 15@25c; super and X pulled, 32@50c; scoured, 2@71c; noils, 15@35c.

POTATOES.

The export demand, noticed in a recent issue of the Montreal Journal, for Canadian potatoes, continues, and buyers from all parts of the United States are making extensive purchases of early rose and Chilis, at 50c to 55c @ bag of 90 lbs. It is reported that 21 car loads containing 9,000 bags, were shipped to the following places. New York; Boston; Providence, R. I.; Worcester, Mass.; New Haven, Conn.; Cincinnati, O.; Indianapolis, Ind.; Detroit, Mich.; Chicago, and Fall River, Mass. There is a large surplus in the hands of Canadian growers, who are meeting the demand liberally.

The BLADE's telegraph dispatch from London this morning, regarding the markets, is as follows:

LONDON, April 26.—The Mark Lane Express in its weekly review of the British grain trade, says: The return of unseasonable weather again checked vegetation. The wheat plant appears strong, except Spring sowings. The one thing needed is warm and moist weather. Deliveries of English wheat continue very moderate. Its scarcity has caused an advance in some country markets, but business in London is very materially checked by the firmness of holders in foreign. Recent arrivals are mostly absorbed by consumptive demand, but in consequence of the increase in supply about buyers are very reserved. Holders remain firm. Prices for both wheat and flour are practically unchanged. Barley sells slowly, but prices are firmer. Oats unchanged, but the business in foreign is rather better. Maize is now in better supply. Mixed American, ex-ship, in London was quoted on Friday at 28s 3d ₹ qr. Forty wheat-laden vessels are due during the present week. The largeness in supplies of breadstuffs arrived and afloat from India, Russia and Germany is notable, and proves that America is a long way yet from obtaining a monopoly. Sales of English wheat for the week, 23,307 qrs., at 44s 9d ₹ qr., against 29,333 qrs. at 48s 1d ₹ qr., for the corresponding week last year.

The past week was favorable to the growth of vegetation, but during the first three days there was not a sufficient degree of warmth to urge its rapid development. The problem as to the actual condition of the Fall-sown wheat in certain sections of Ohio, Indiana, Illinois and Missouri has not as yet reached a satisfactory solution. Many reports sent out are so glaringly in the interest of parties endeavoring to manipulate the market to their own purposes, as not to be worthy of consideration. A number of responses to inquiries, received from points where the Winter wheat is said to have been greatly injured, give widely different views. Those who have grain to sell say the wheat has a very unfavorable appearance, while others who have none declare that the statements of great damage are utterly untrustworthy and exaggerated. Most complaints emanate from points where wheat was planted late, and as a consequence at the close of a continued cold season does not look promising. Effort has been made by the BLADE to ascertain as nearly as possible whether in the sections named the growing wheat has been injured to any great extent, and after sifting all the information that has come to hand, it is evident that the damage is not so great as has been reported, in many cases, and facts would seem to justify the statement that, while considerable injury has been done, it is not so great that it will reduce the crop of Winter wheat much below that of 1880, if the conditions are favorable from this time until harvest is cut. West of the Mississippi the outlook is encouraging, and the young plant is doing nicely. In the sections where the wheat is said to have been entirely destroyed by the severity of the weather, the plant has developed unexpected growth since the higher temperature of the past week. The acreage sown in Winter wheat in the Fall of 1880 was four per cent. larger than in that of 1879; it will thus be seen that there must be a large per centage of injury to counterbalance the increased acreage sown. Therefore, the question arises: If the damage is no larger than the extra acreage put in, it is plain that the out-turn of the Winter-wheat harvest will be as great as last year. All things considered, there has been fair progress made within the week in the Northwest in seeding Spring wheat. As to the outlook for seeding Spring wheat and the general outlook, that careful journal, the St. Paul Pioneer Press, has this to say: "The region that suffers most from the heavy snows of Winter and the late Spring is very sharply defined. It lies mostly west of the line of the Iowa and Minnesota division of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad, and stretches north, with some exceptions in the lower Minnesota Valley, to the line of the Northern Pacific. In the southwestern counties, and along the line of the Southern Minnesota Road as far as Ramsey, the ground is bare of snow and seeding is fairly begun. In Goodhue County the work is as far advanced as last year. This favorable condition of things seems to extend as far north as Washington County. On all the frontier counties, as far north as the Red River Valley, the snow still lies thick and cold, and there will be no seeding before May. On the line of the Northern Pacific there is less snow, but the ste